



ATTACK

NO.18

OCT

CHARLTON

00770

79/CDC



40¢

**UK
12P**

OUR FIGHTING FORCES IN ACTION

ATTACK

SHOOT, YA YELLA
PUNK! YA GOTTA
STOP THE TANK!!

NO-NO!

GIMME THE
BAZOOKA, FLOYD!
I'LL DO IT!

**"TOUGHEN
EM UP!"**

00770



PT238 WAS ENROUTE TO A RENDEZVOUS WITH AN IMPORTANT FRENCH RESISTANCE FIGHTER ALONG THE FRENCH COAST NEAR CALAIS WHEN SUDDENLY THE AMERICAN CREW WAS BLINDED BY A NAZI SEARCHLIGHT! LT. (J.G.) MICHAEL COFFORD BELLOWED A WARNING AS HIS FISTS RAMMED THE THROTTLE TO FULL AHEAD!

OPEN FIRE! KNOCK OFF THAT LIGHT... GIVE ME ALL THE SPEED WE'VE GOT!

THIS IS THE CHANNEL WHERE THE KRAUTS SANK THE BRITISH MTB BOAT LAST MONTH... THEY CALL IT **AMBUSH ALLEY**!

POW
POW

AMBUSH ALLEY

D-1812

HOMESTEAD FROM TRAVELER THREE! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK AT REFERENCE POINTS BAKER SEVEN! ENEMY CRAFT IS CLASS EISEN BOAT, USING QUICK-FIRING CANNON!

I'VE BEEN ZIGZAGGING, SKIPPER! SHALL I CONTINUE OR TURN AWAY?

THEY'LL CHOP US UP IF WE DO, REB! HEAD FOR THE GERMAN BOAT!





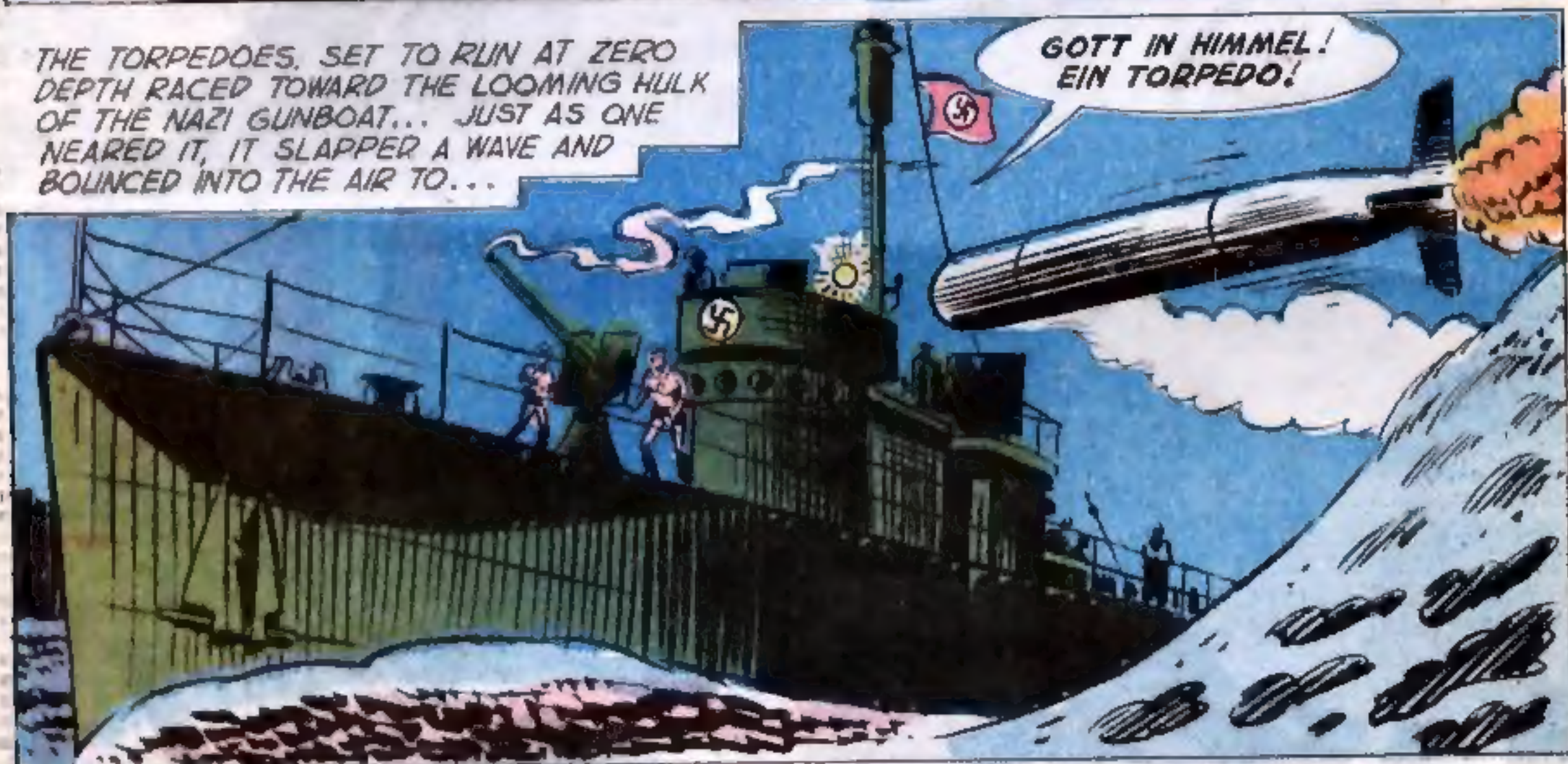
SET THE TORPEDOES TO RUN ON SURFACE, GUNNER! WE'LL LAUNCH IMMEDIATELY!

AYE, AYE, SKIPPER!



FIRE BOTH TORPEDOES!

THE TORPEDOES, SET TO RUN AT ZERO DEPTH RACED TOWARD THE LOOMING HULK OF THE NAZI GUNBOAT... JUST AS ONE NEARED IT, IT SLAPPED A WAVE AND BOUNCED INTO THE AIR TO...

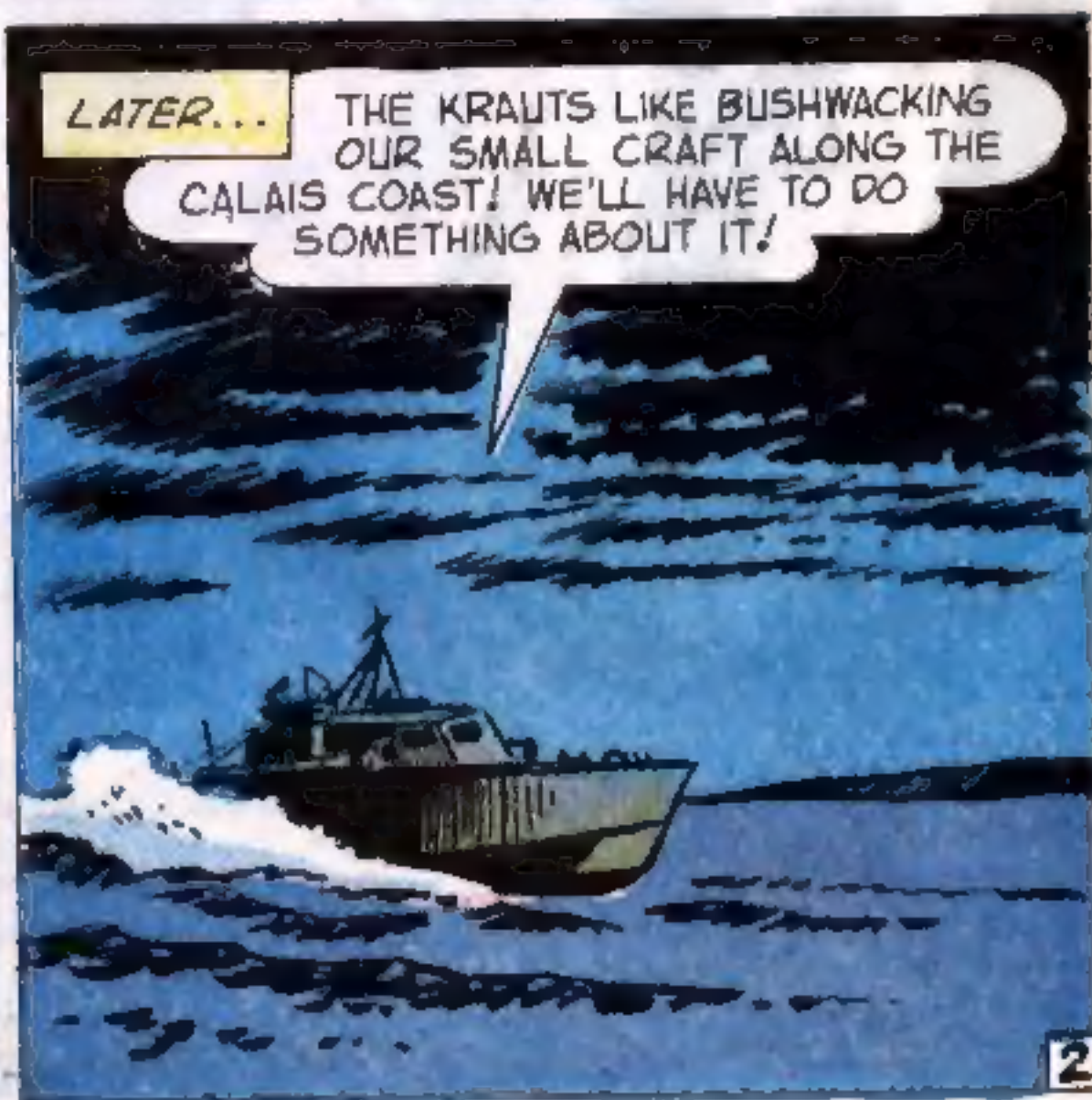


GOTT IN HIMMEL! EIN TORPEDO!



LATER...

THE KRAUTS LIKE BUSHWACKING OUR SMALL CRAFT ALONG THE CALAIS COAST! WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



BACK IN ENGLAND, TIED UP AT THE FISHING PIER AT HARWICH, LT. COFFORD REPORTED TO COMMANDER NICKERSON, THE SQUADRON COMMANDER...

SO THE KRAUT AMBUSHED YOU! THAT WAS EXCELLENT MANEUVERING WHEN YOU TURNED TOWARD HIM AND HIT HIM WITH **TORPEDOES!**

IT DIMINISHED THE TIME WE'D BE UNDER FIRE FROM HIS HEAVIER GUNS, COMMANDER!



IF WE RAN FOR IT, HE'D PURSUE, FIRING **HUNDREDS** OF ROUNDS INTO US! MOST OF US WOULD BE DEAD NOW!

THE KRAUT GUNBOATS WILL BE WARY ABOUT ATTACKING ONE OF OUR P.T. BOATS AGAIN... BUT THEY'LL CONTINUE ATTACKING FRENCH FISHING BOATS OR THE BRITISH TRAWLERS THEY CATCH OUTSIDE PORT!

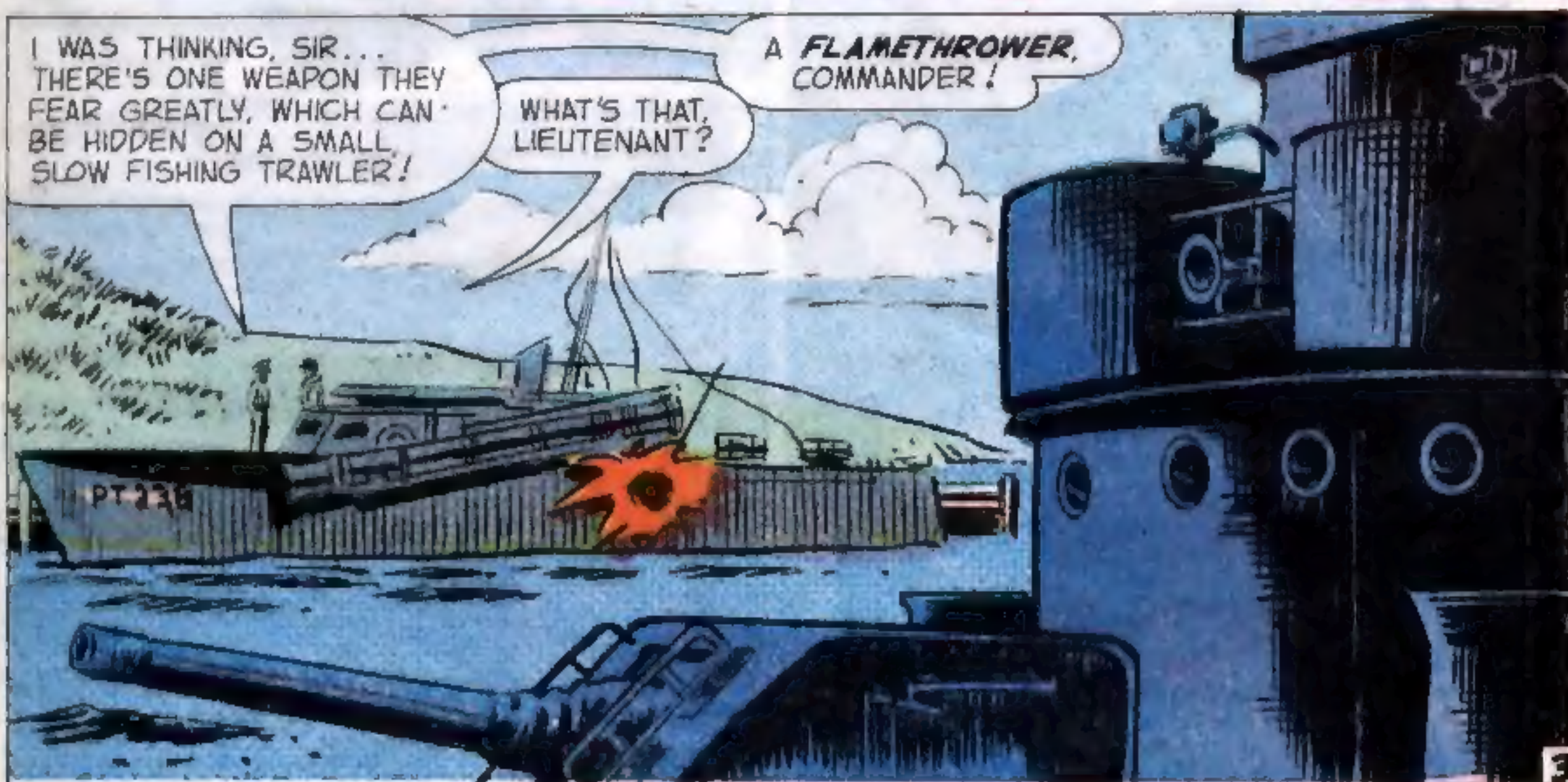
OF COURSE... IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT THAT, LIEUTENANT?



I WAS THINKING, SIR... THERE'S ONE WEAPON THEY FEAR GREATLY, WHICH CAN BE HIDDEN ON A SMALL, SLOW FISHING TRAWLER!

WHAT'S THAT, LIEUTENANT?

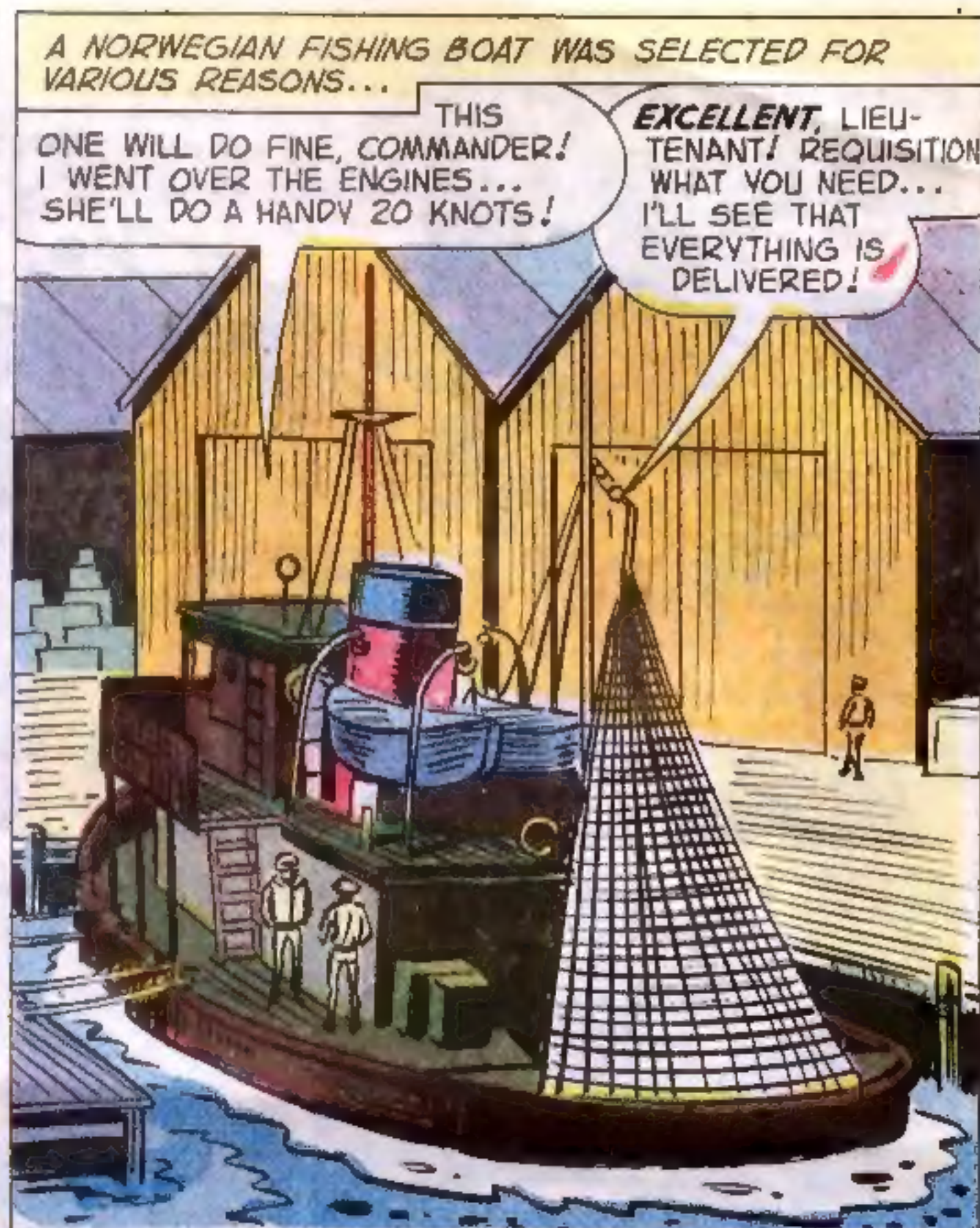
A **FLAMETHROWER**, COMMANDER!





IT WOULD BE PRETTY DANGEROUS DUTY, LIEUTENANT!

YOU'D HAVE PLENTY OF VOLUNTEERS FOR IT, COMMANDER.



A NORWEGIAN FISHING BOAT WAS SELECTED FOR VARIOUS REASONS...

THIS ONE WILL DO FINE, COMMANDER! I WENT OVER THE ENGINES... SHE'LL DO A HANDY 20 KNOTS!

EXCELLENT, LIEUTENANT! REQUISITION WHAT YOU NEED... I'LL SEE THAT EVERYTHING IS DELIVERED!



THE FLAME-THROWING EQUIPMENT WAS EASIEST TO COME BY... A MODEL USUALLY INSTALLED ON TANKS WAS ADAPTABLE!

IT HAS AN EFFECTIVE RANGE OF FIFTY YARDS, SIR!

THAT'S PLENTY, CHIEF! AS I SEE IT, WE'LL BE WORKING UP CLOSE TO THE ENEMY!



HARASSING ALL SMALL CRAFT ALONG THE FRENCH COAST, THE GERMAN GUNBOATS INSPECTED EVERYTHING THAT FLOATED...

EIN HOLLANDER, KAPITAN!

GUN CREWS STAND BY! WE WILL SINK IT! DUTCH SCHWEINHUNDTS MUST NOT SAIL ALONG THE COAST OF FRANCE!

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

A GERMAN SIGNALMAN SENT A MESSAGE BY BLINKER LIGHT TO THE DUTCH VESSEL...

MESSAGE FROM NAZI GUNBOAT, CAPTAIN! ABANDON SHIP, WE WILL OPEN FIRE IN **SIXTY SECONDS!**



THE DUTCH TRAWLER CAPTAIN WAS CAPTURED, BUT A FRENCH FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN WHO WITNESSED IT GAVE A DETAILED ACCOUNT TO THE RESISTANCE WHO PASSED IT ALONG TO THE ADMIRALTY OFFICE IN LONDON! FROM THERE IT FILTERED TO...

DUTCH TRAWLER SUNK IN AMBUSH ALLEY LAST NIGHT, LIEUTENANT!

AT WHAT RANGE, COMMANDER?

AT **FIFTY YARDS** OR LESS, LIEUTENANT! YOUR PLAN IS GOING TO **WORK!**



DOWN A BIT! HOLD IT- SECURE RIGHT THERE! WE'RE READY FOR ACTION WHEN YOU ARE, SKIPPER!

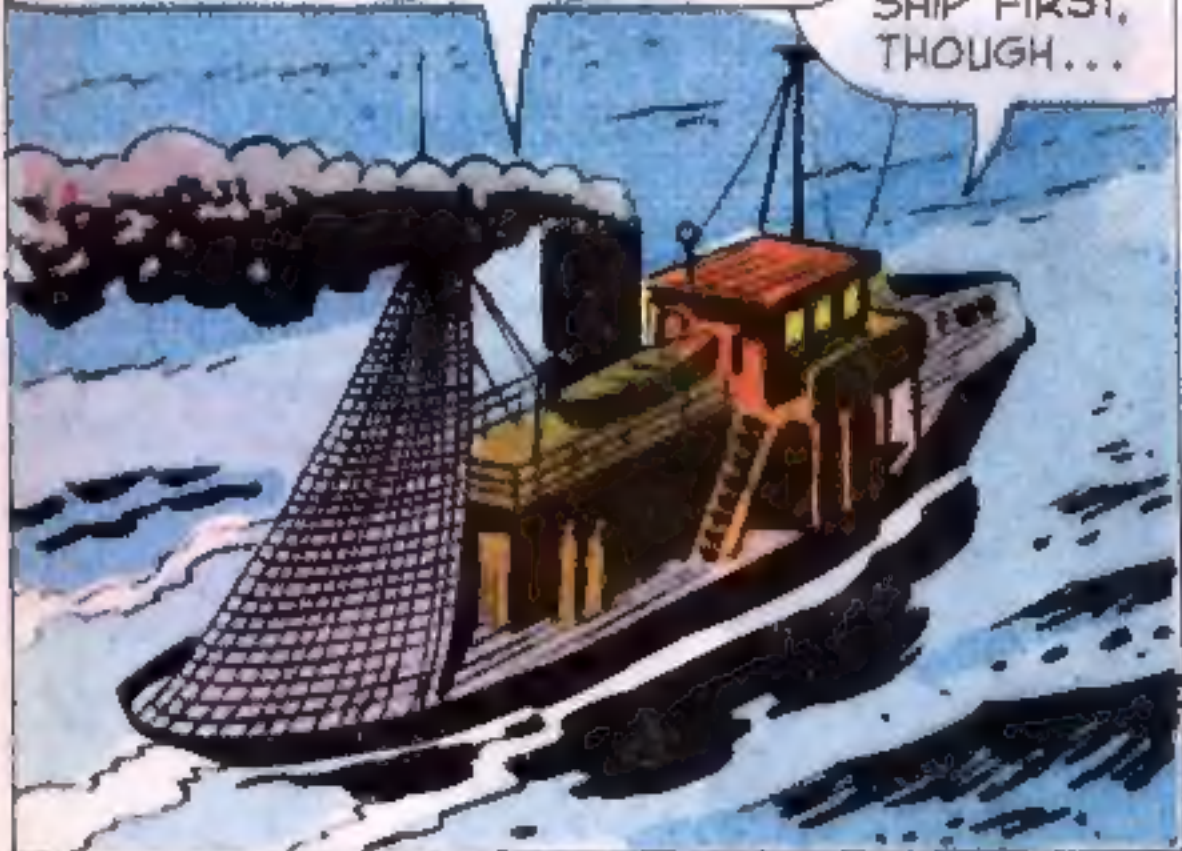
WELL DONE, CHIEF! I BELIEVE COMMANDER NICKERSON WILL SEND US OUT VERY SOON!



THE ORDERS CAME AT 1630 HOURS AND RYKSDAT SAILED AT DUSK...

WAY I HEAR IT, AL, THE KRAUTS'LL PUT THE SEARCHLIGHT ON US AND THEN BLOW US OUTA THE WATER!

YEAH... HE'LL GIVE US A MINUTE TO ABANDON SHIP FIRST, THOUGH...



WHEN THE NAZI TELLS US TO ABANDON SHIP, THE DESIGNATED MEN WILL PUT THE LIFEBOAT OVER AND ROLL AWAY FROM THE SHIP!



EIGHT MILES SOUTHWEST OF A CALAIS LIGHTHOUSE, THE GERMAN GUNBOAT GROWLED ALONG, HER RADAR SCANNING THE DARKNESS NEARBY...

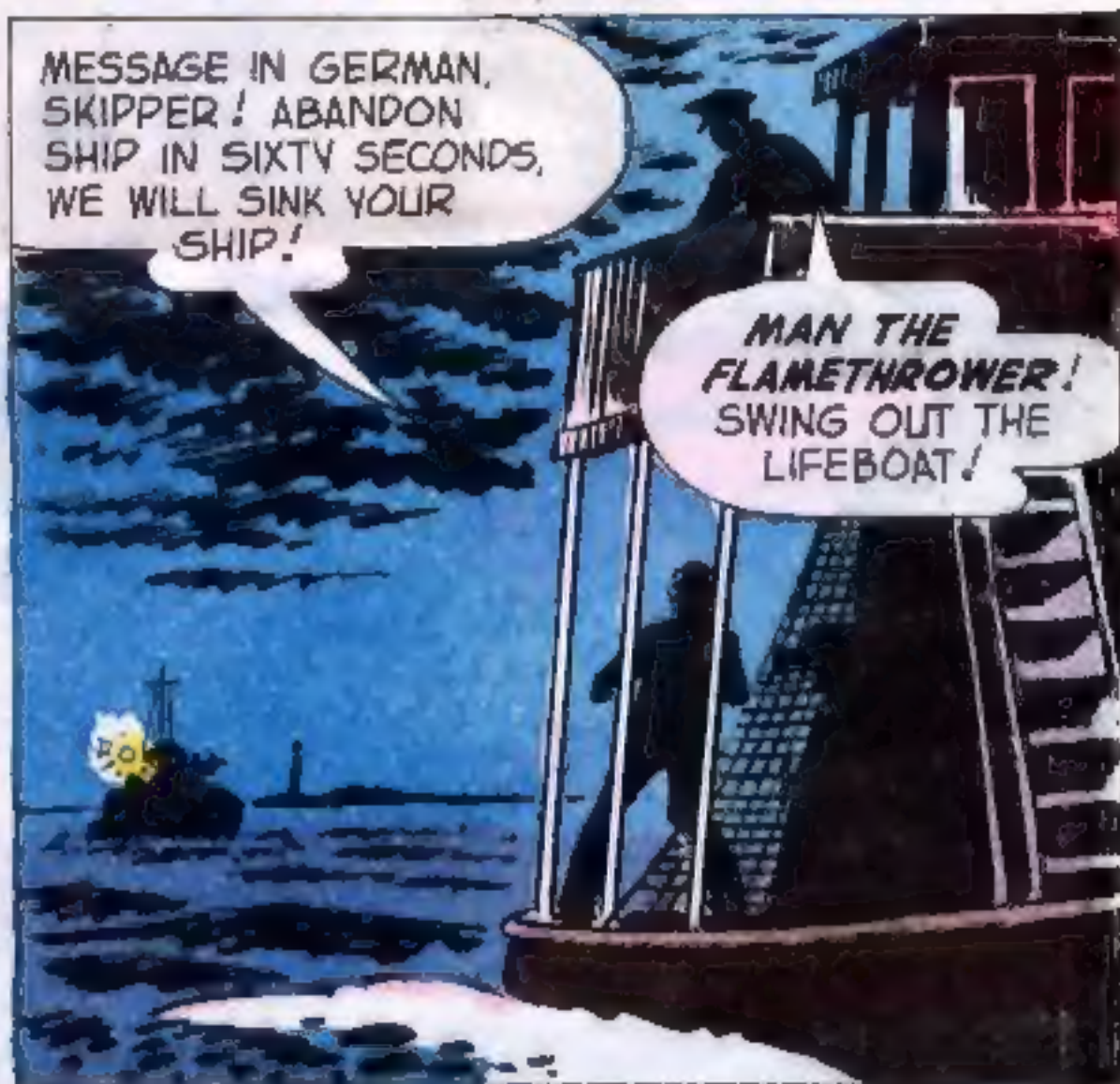
FISHING BOAT ON RADAR SCREEN, RANGE 7000 YARDS, KAPITAN!

STEER 190 DEGREES! ENGINES AT THREE QUARTER THROTTLE!



MESSAGE IN GERMAN, SKIPPER! ABANDON SHIP IN SIXTY SECONDS, WE WILL SINK YOUR SHIP!

MAN THE FLAMETHROWER! SWING OUT THE LIFEBOAT!



THE KRAUT GUNBOAT CAME UP ALONGSIDE THE NORWEGIAN TRAWLER, HER GUN CREWS READY TO COMMENCE FIRING! AT A RANGE OF 20 YARDS WITH THE SEARCHLIGHT ON THE TRAWLER...

NO FLAME YET... HOSE THE GUNBOAT WITH OIL FIRST!

WAS IST LOS? **GOTT** IN HIMMEL! IT IS OIL! DO NOT FIRE THE GUNS, WE...

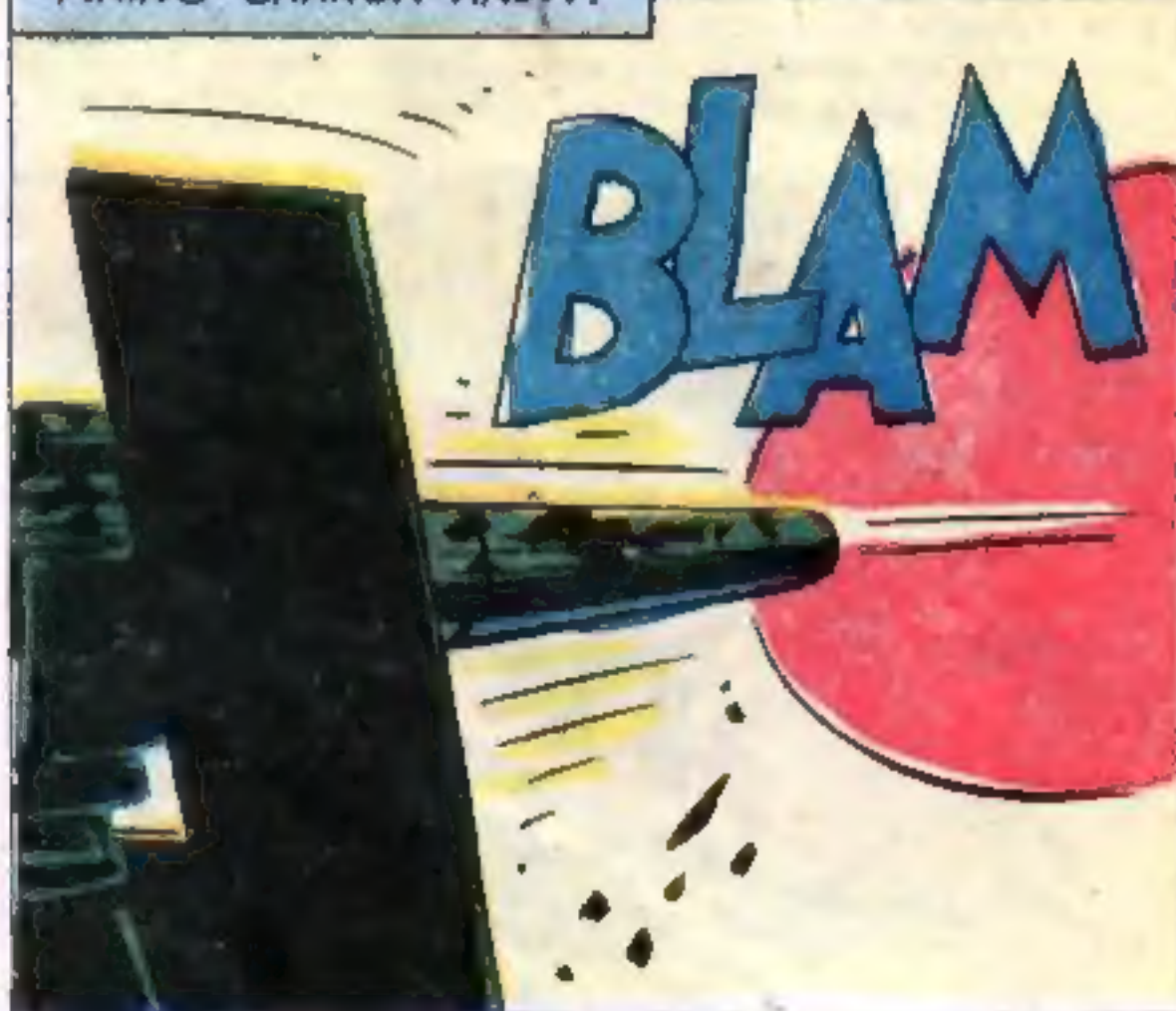


DON'T FIRE ANY
WEAPONS, WE'LL
IGNITE THE OIL!

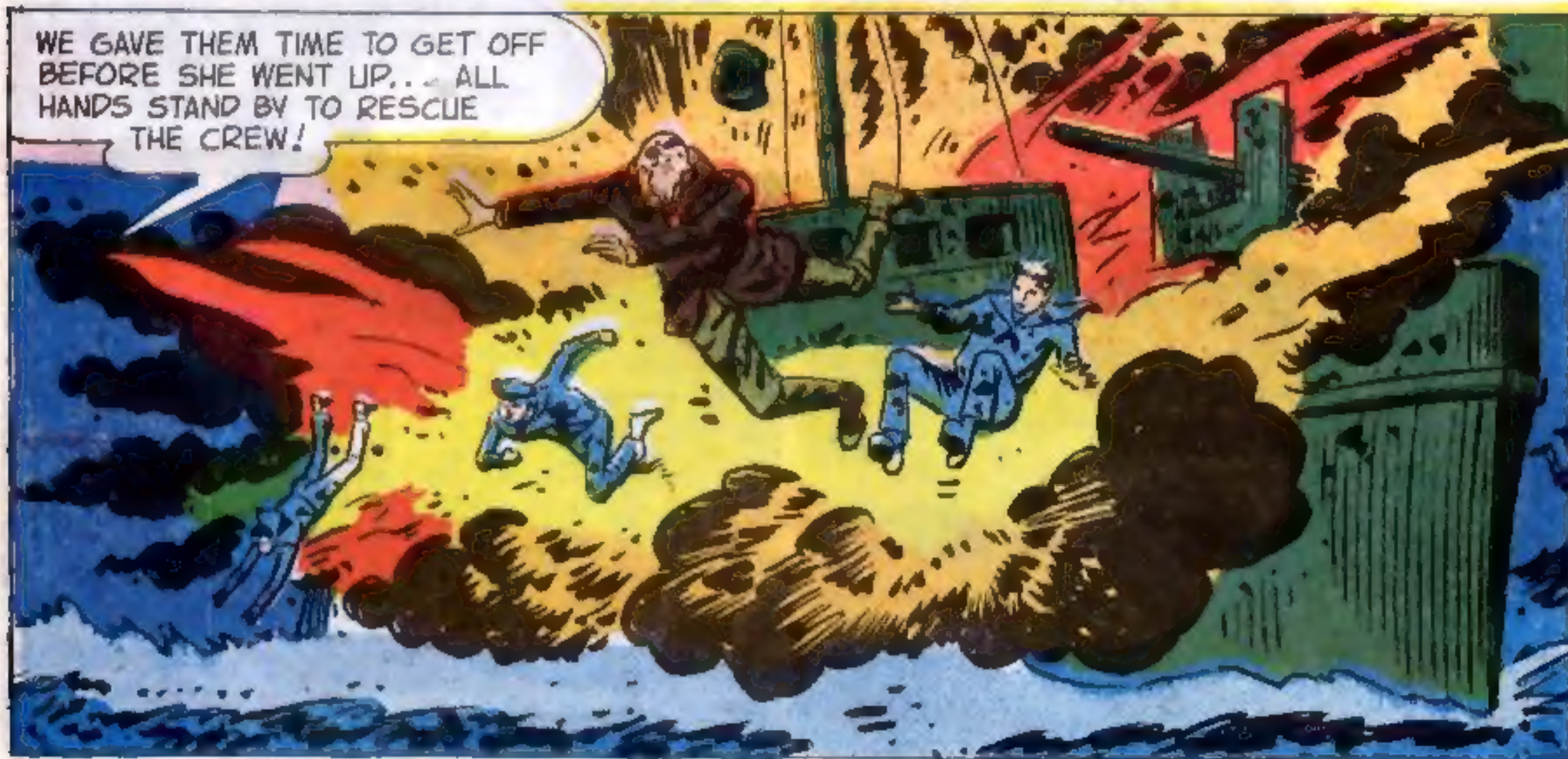
JUMP INTO THE WATER,
CAPTAIN... ALL OF YOU...
ABANDON SHIP!



A FRIGHTENED NAZI GUNNER DID IT... HE
SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER OF A QUICK-
FIRING CANNON AND...



WE GAVE THEM TIME TO GET OFF
BEFORE SHE WENT UP... ALL
HANDS STAND BY TO RESCUE
THE CREW!

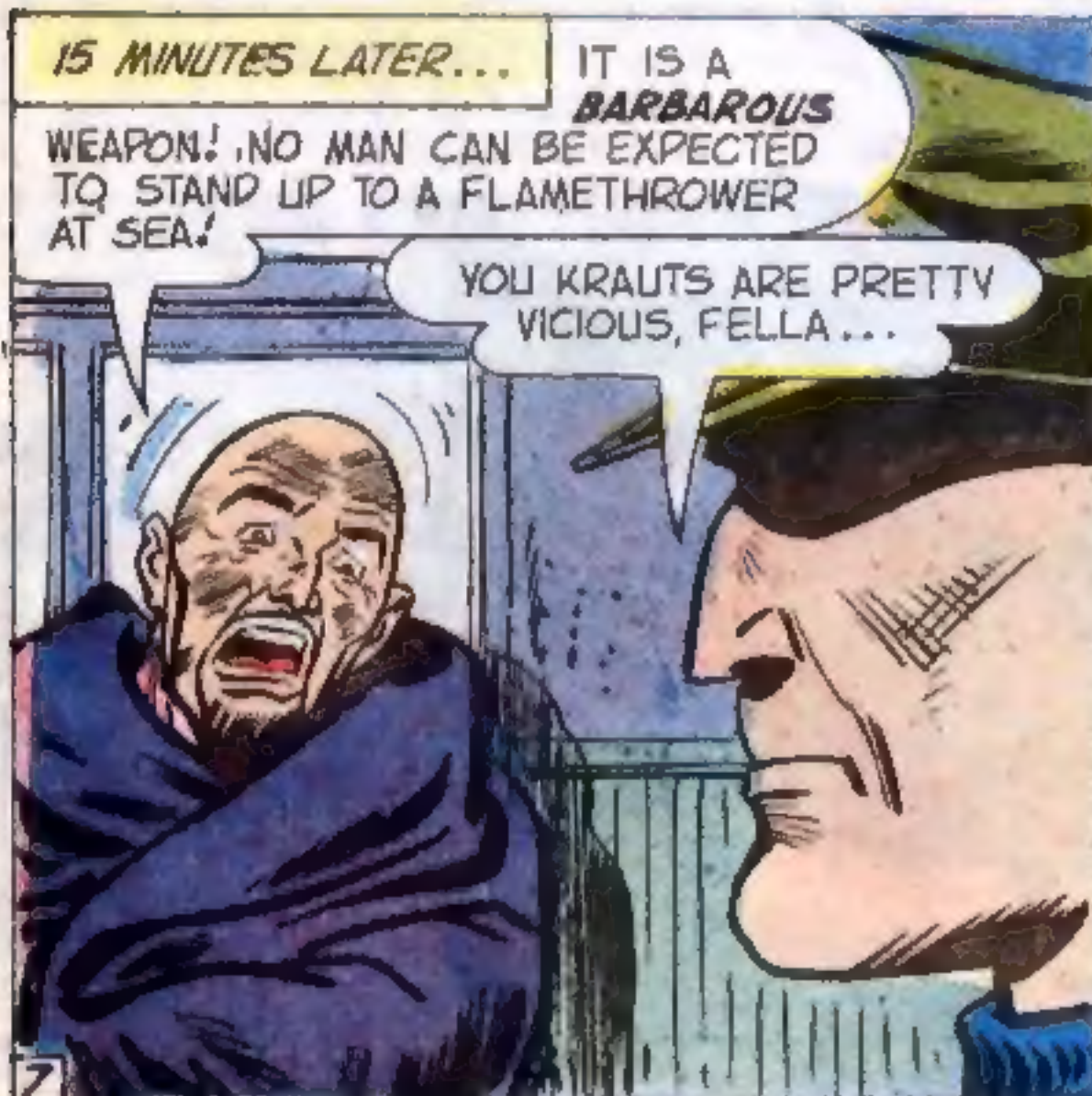


15 MINUTES LATER...

IT IS A
BARBAROUS

WEAPON! NO MAN CAN BE EXPECTED
TO STAND UP TO A FLAMETHROWER
AT SEA!

YOU KRAUTS ARE PRETTY
VICIOUS, FELLA...



IF WE CAN JUST SLOW YOU GUYS DOWN OUT
HERE IN **AMBUSH ALLEY**, THAT'S ALL WE
CAN EXPECT! AND I THINK WE WILL WITH THIS
KINGSIZED CIGAR LIGHTER!



IN THE FALL OF 1942, GENERAL DOUGLAS MACARTHUR'S FORCES BEGAN ATTACKING THE JAPANESE TROOPS IN NEW GUINEA! THE JAPS HAD EVERYTHING, AIR SUPERIORITY, ARTILLERY AND EVEN TANKS.... AND THE U.S. TROOPS WHO BEGAN THE ATTACK WERE INEXPERIENCED DRAFTEES WHO'D NEVER BEEN IN ACTION BEFORE! CAREER SOLDIERS, LIKE SERGEANT TURK LYDEN, KNEW THE BEST WAY TO LEAD THEM IN THE UNEQUAL BATTLE WAS TO....

...TOUGHEN 'EM UP!



THE TOUGH NCO. DROVE HIS SQUAD HARD... HE TRIED TO MAKE THEM MAD, MAD ENOUGH TO FORGET THEIR FEAR OF THE ENEMY...

IF YOU CREEPS LEAVE YER FOXHOLES, YOU'RE DEAD MEN, 'CAUSE IF THE JAPS DON'T GET YA... I SURE WILL!

THE JAPS WILL CALL OUT DURIN' THE NIGHT! THEY'LL SAY THEY'RE G.I.S AND THEY'RE HURT! THEY'LL PLEAD FOR HELP! THEY'RE GREAT LITTLE ACTORS!

NIGHT WAS THE WORST FOR THESE YOUNG UNTRIED SOLDIERS WHO'D BEEN THROWN INTO BATTLE AFTER MINIMAL TRAINING.

HELP ME, JOE, I AM HURT BAD!

SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF OUR GUYS!

YEAH!

GIT DOWN, YOU SUCKERS...

JOE, I'M BREEDING VELLY BAD! YOU MUST HELP ME!

HE'S A JAP!

BLAM

HOW COULD HE
BE SURE IT
WAS A JAP?



BECAUSE G.I.'S DON'T SAY "BREEDIN'
VELLY BAD" WHEN THEY MEAN
BLEEDING VERY BAD!

OH!



THE SQUAD LEADER
HAMMERED AT THEM,
BULLIED THEM, AND
TRIED TO KEEP THEM
ALIVE UNTIL THEY
LEARNED THE ROPES...

W-WHAT IF
THEY START
FIRING AT
ME?

JUST KEEP RUNNIN',
SONNY... NO MATTER
WHAT HAPPENS...

... DON'T STOP!
WE'LL SUPPLY
COVERING FIRE!

NOW
GO!



G GOLLY-- OH, NO!
I'LL BE KILLED!

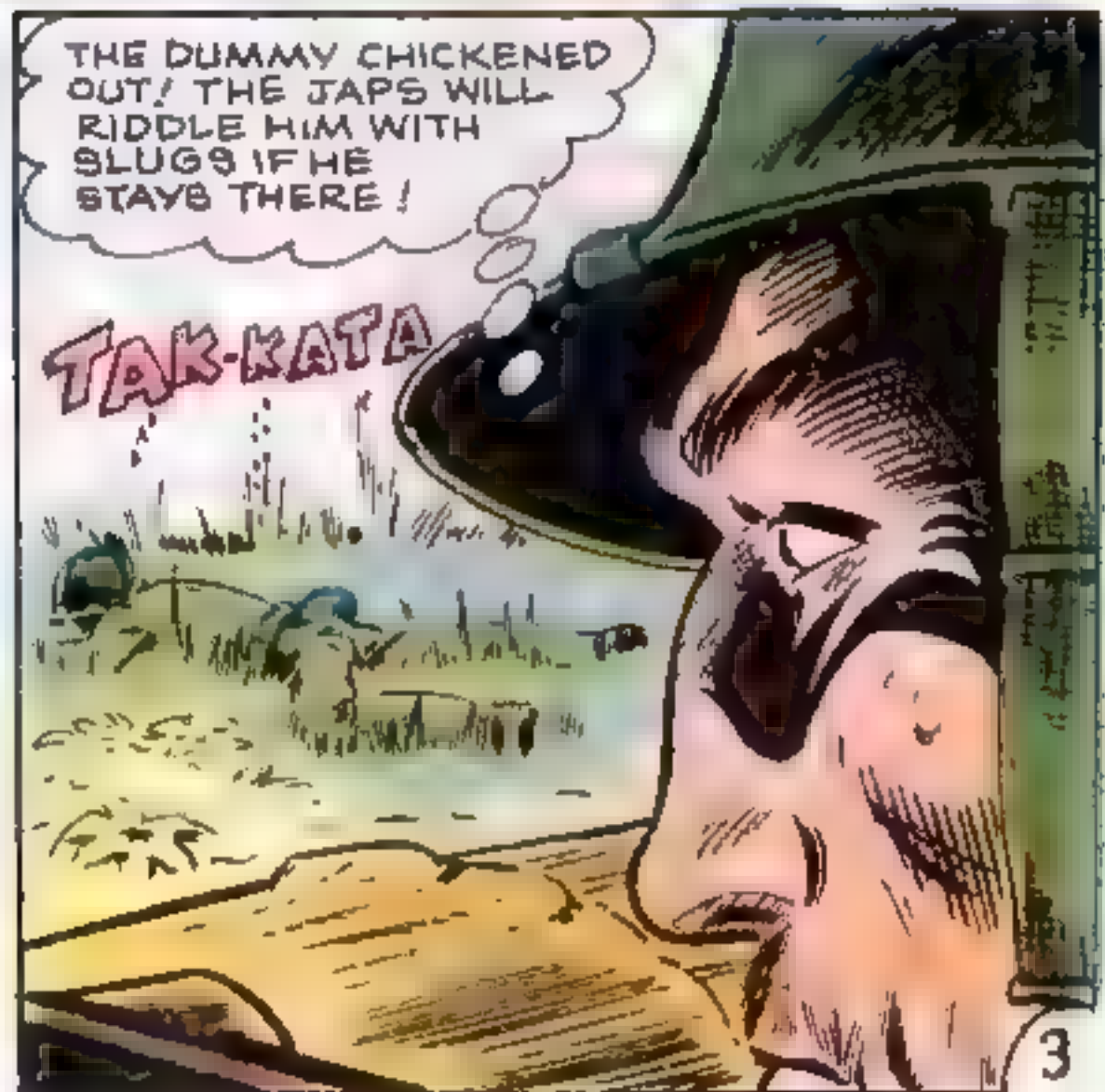
RAT-TA-TA-TA

TA-T

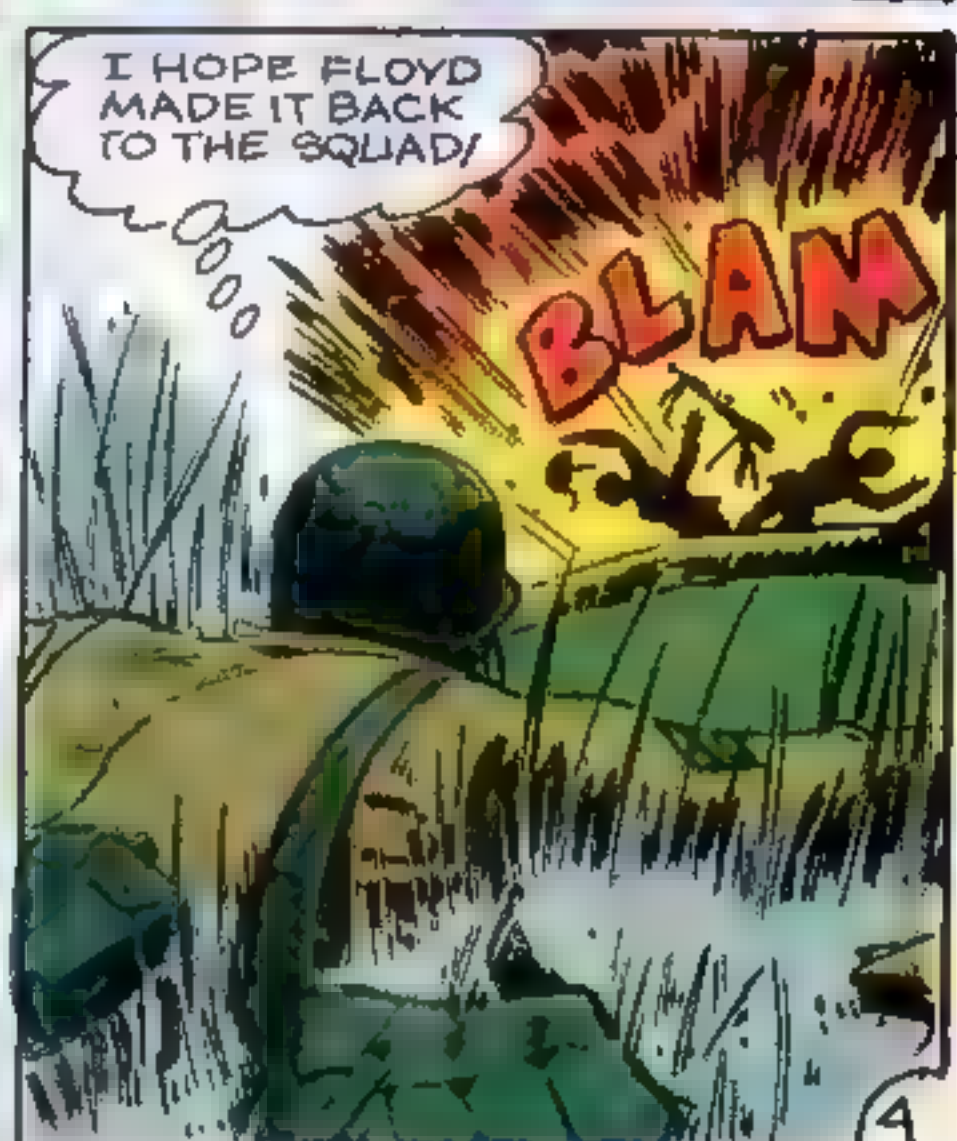
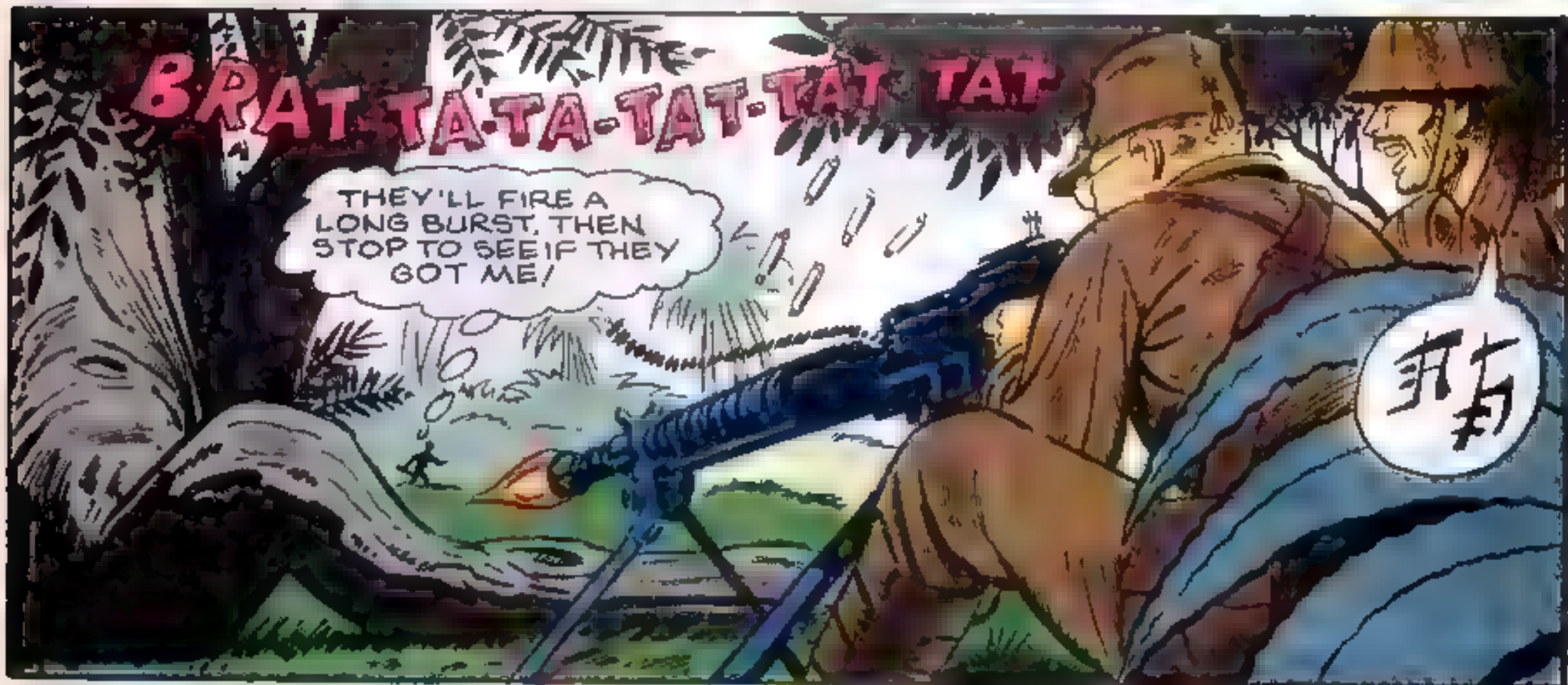


THE DUMMY CHICKENED
OUT! THE JAPS WILL
RIDDLE HIM WITH
SLUGS IF HE
STAYS THERE!

TAK-KATA



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YOU PLISONAH! MOVE FAST, I KILL!

RELAX, BUDDY... I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!

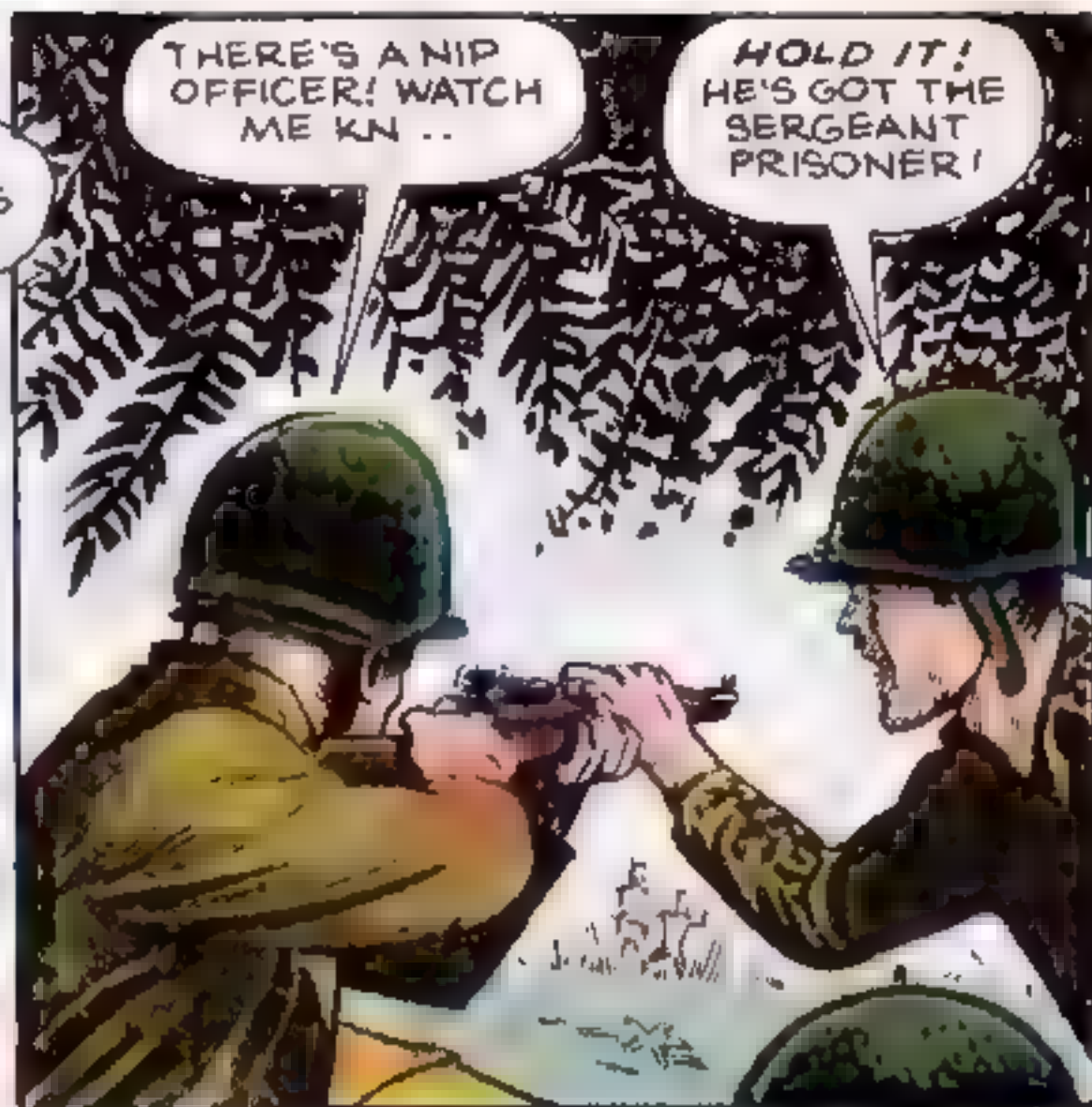
THEIR SQUAD LEADER WAS A PRISONER OF WAR! CPL. ALLEN HELD THE SQUAD WHERE THEY WERE UNTIL LT ANDERSON CLUED THEM IN....



LOSING TURK LYDEN WAS A TOUGH BREAK FOR THIS SQUAD! NOW... STAY AWAKE, THE JAPS HAVE TANKS! IF THEY TRY TO BREAK THROUGH, USE THE BAZOOKA!

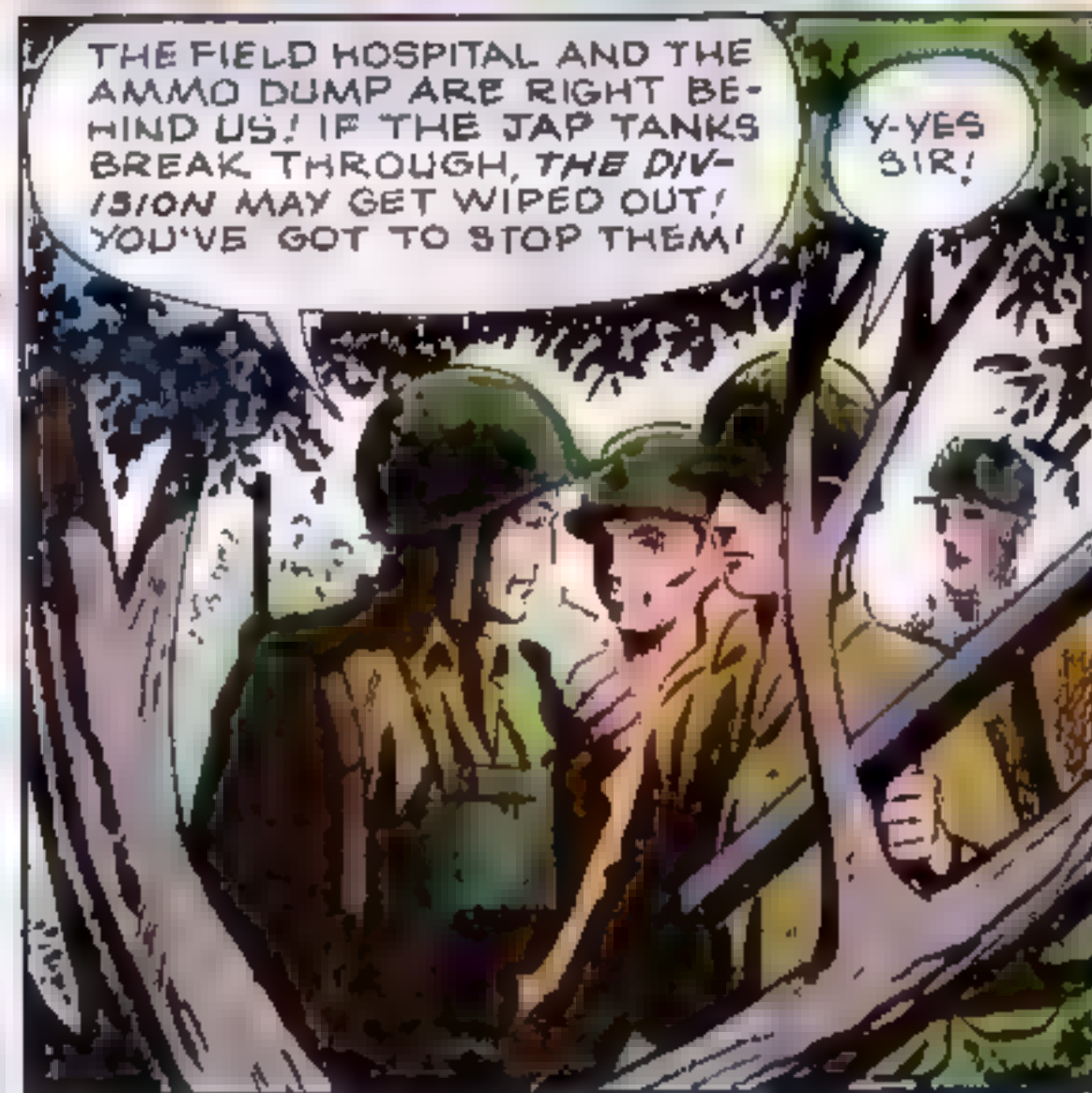
WHO'S YOUR BAZOOKA MAN?

FLOYD, SIR, BUT WE HAVEN'T BEEN USING IT SO FAR!



THERE'S A NIP OFFICER! WATCH ME KN ..

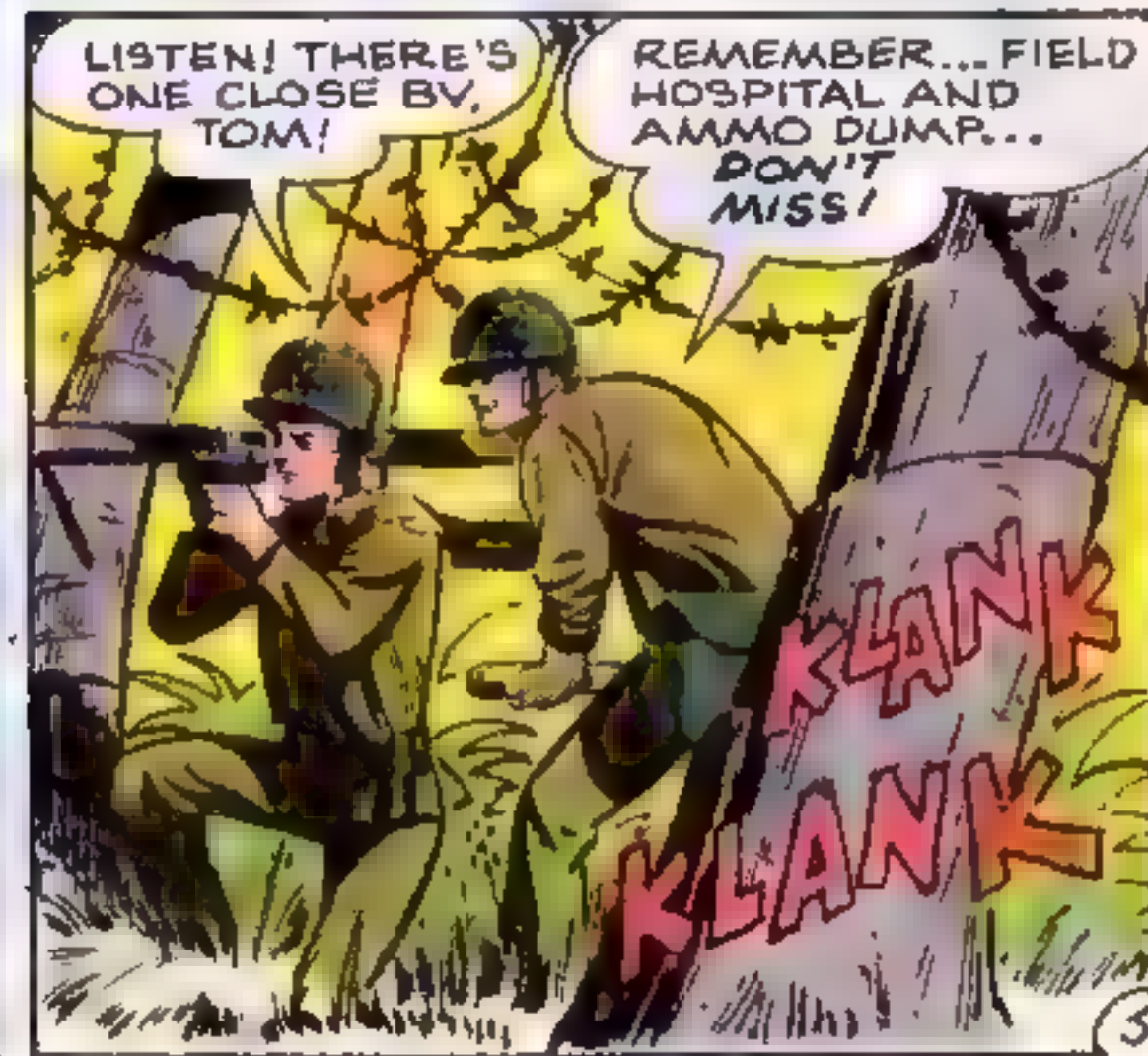
HOLD IT! HE'S GOT THE SERGEANT PRISONER!



THE FIELD HOSPITAL AND THE AMMO DUMP ARE RIGHT BEHIND US! IF THE JAP TANKS BREAK THROUGH, THE DIVISION MAY GET WIPED OUT! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

Y-YES SIR!

THEY COULD HEAR JAP TANK ENGINES ROARING THROUGH THE JUNGLE, AND THE CLATTER AS THEY CAME NEARER...

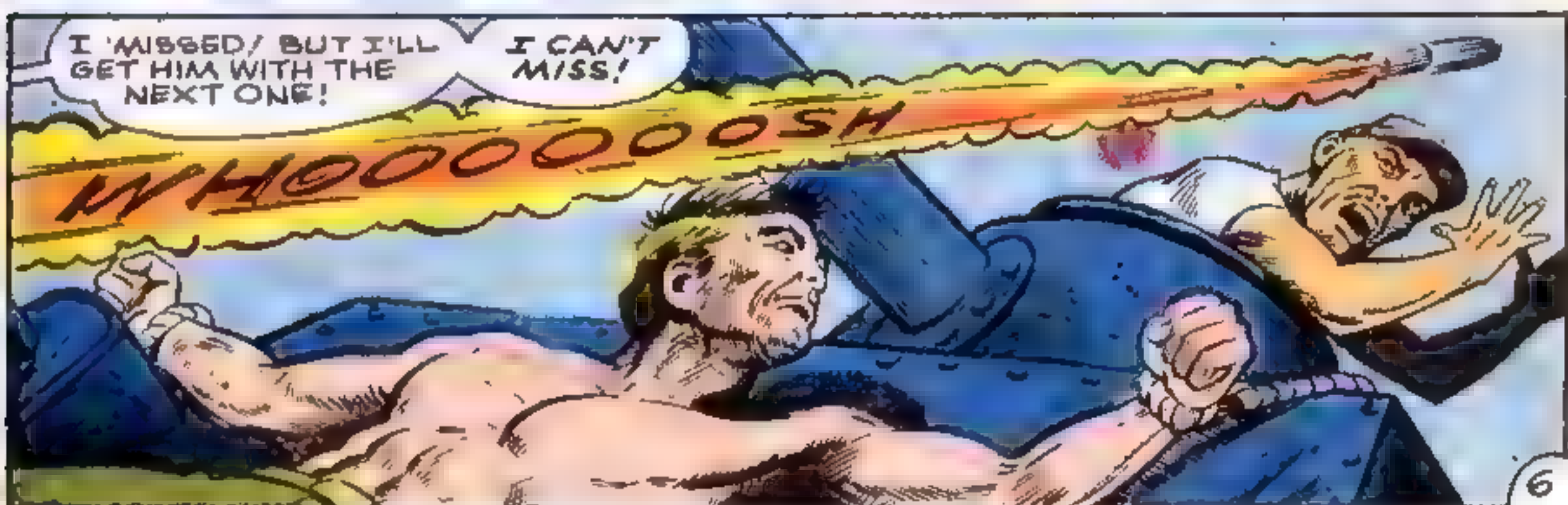
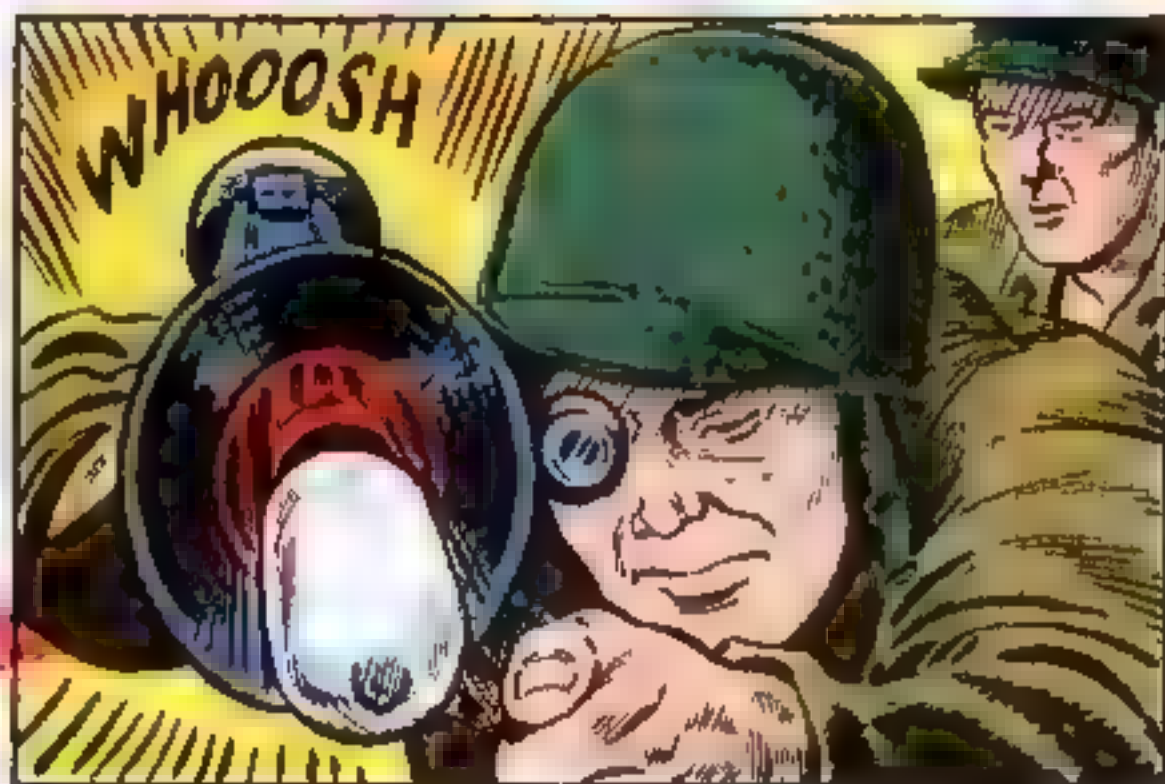
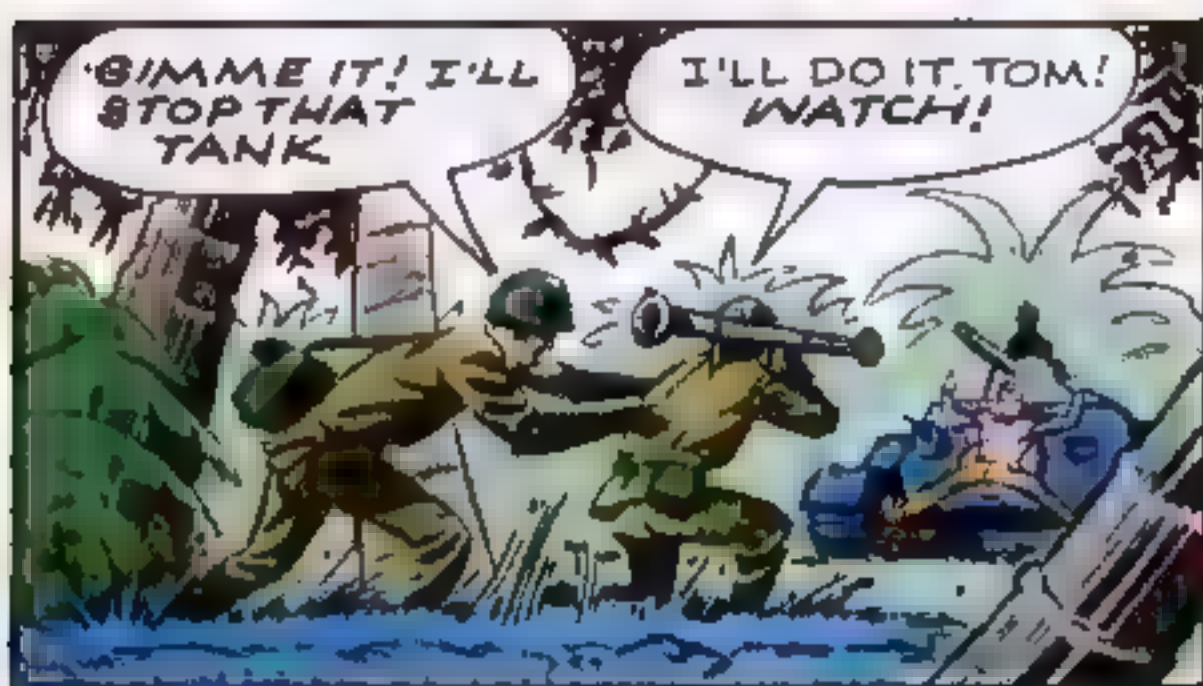
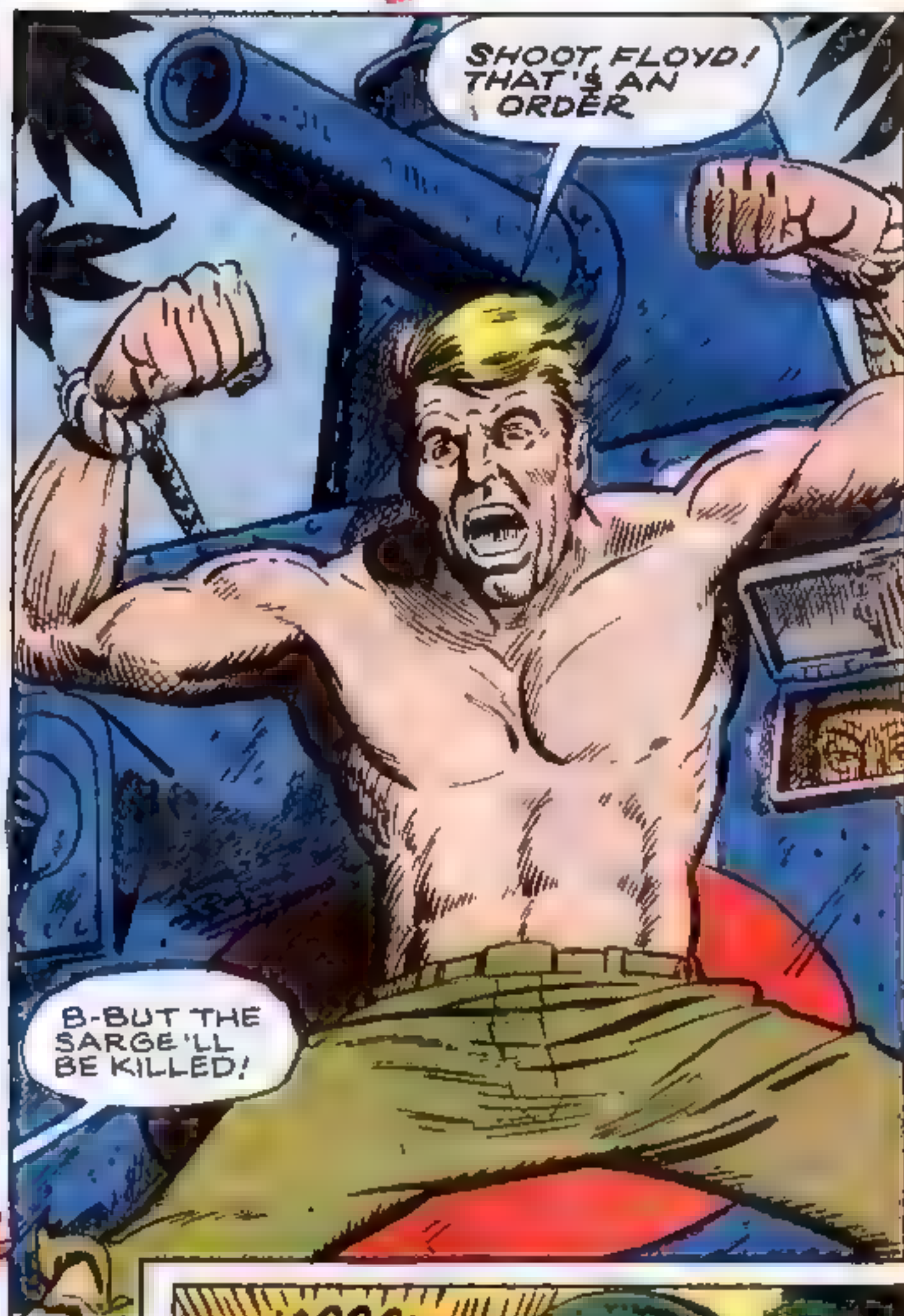


LISTEN! THERE'S ONE CLOSE BY, TOM!

REMEMBER... FIELD HOSPITAL AND AMMO DUMP... DON'T MISS!

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THE TANK CRUSHED ITS WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE AND SMASHED ITS WAY INTO THE CLEARING BEFORE P.F.C FLOYD..



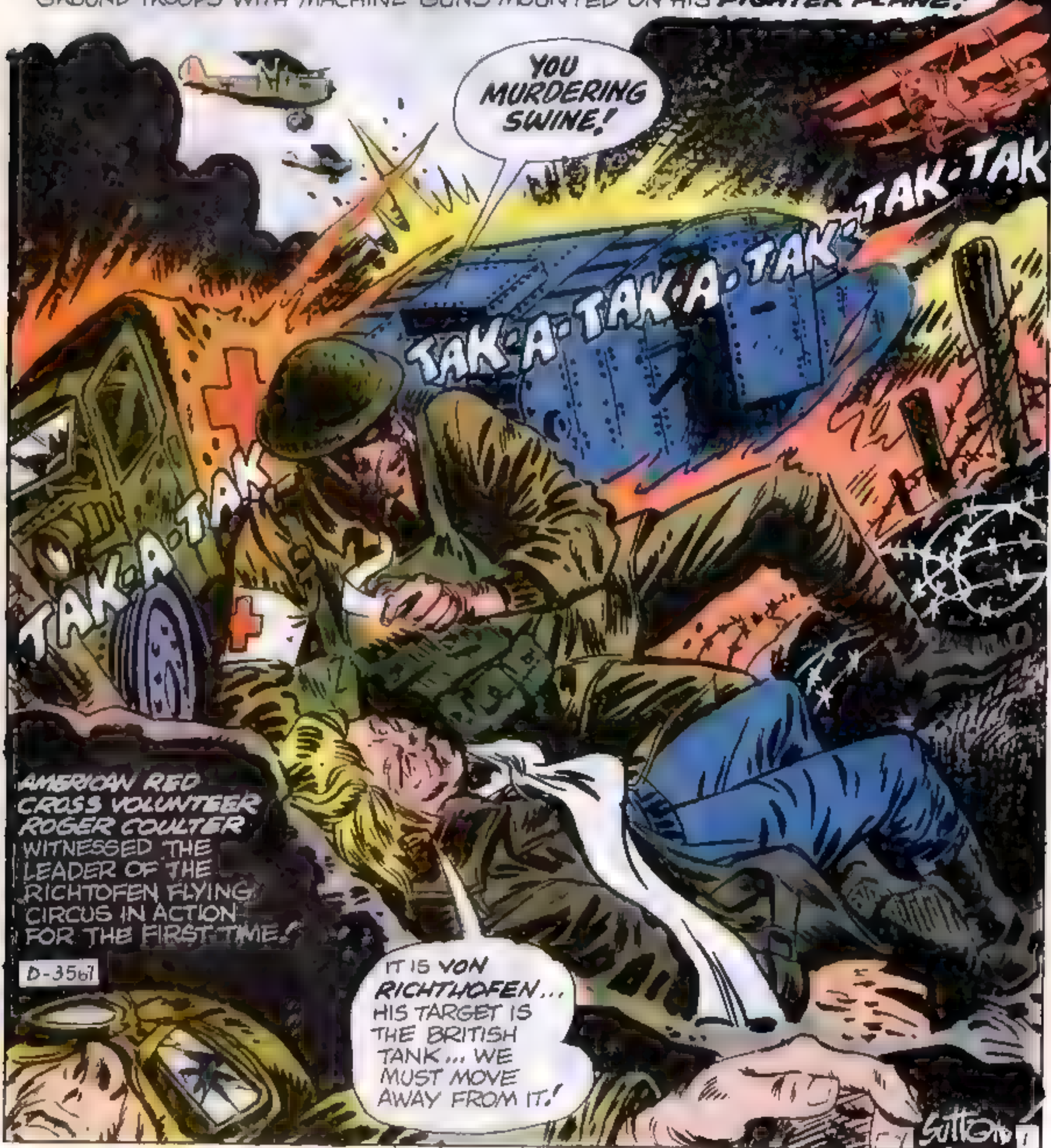
FLOYD FIRED AGAIN... AN-
OTHER NEAR MISS...



ROGER AND THE...

RED BARON

WORLD WAR I WAS RAGING ON THE WESTERN FRONT IN JULY, 1916 AND THE BRITISH WERE ATTACKING THE GERMAN TRENCHES ALONG THE SOMME RIVER... AN ATTACK THAT WAS GOING WELL UNTIL SUDDENLY, FROM THE **SKY**, A NEW WEAPON WAS ADDED TO THE ART OF WAR... **BARON MANFRED VON RICHTHOFEN** WAS ATTACKING GROUND TROOPS WITH MACHINE GUNS MOUNTED ON HIS **FIGHTER PLANE**!



YOU
MURDERING
SWINE!

TAK-TAK

TAKA-TAKA-TAK

AMERICAN RED
CROSS VOLUNTEER
ROGER COULTER
WITNESSED THE
LEADER OF THE
RICHTOFEN FLYING
CIRCUS IN ACTION
FOR THE FIRST TIME.

D-3561

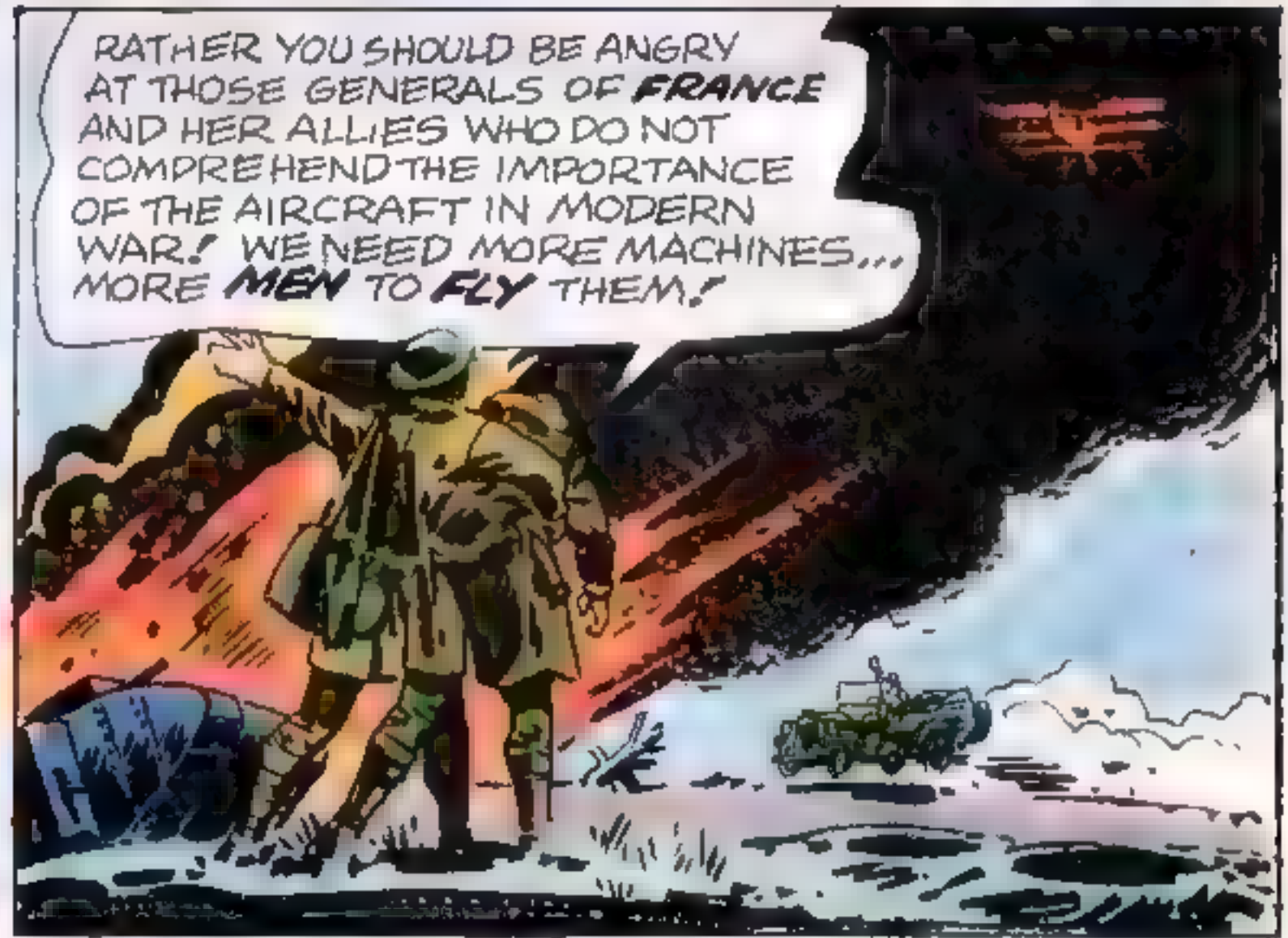
IT IS VON
RICHTHOFEN...
HIS TARGET IS
THE BRITISH
TANK... WE
MUST MOVE
AWAY FROM IT!

Sutton



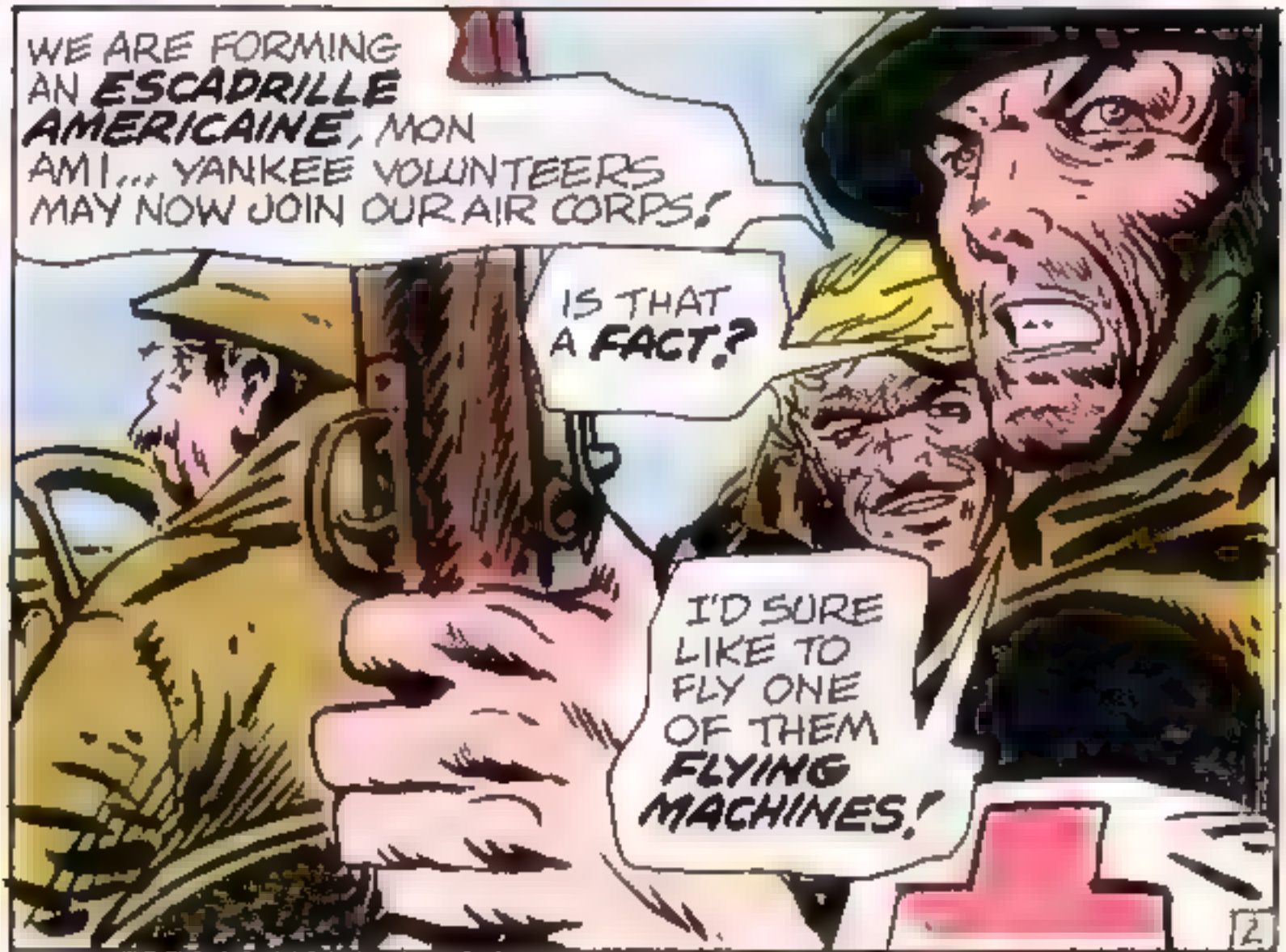
YOUR ANGER IS MISDIRECTED, MON AMERICAN AMI!

YOU WAIT, KRAUT, YOU'LL GIT YOURS!



RATHER YOU SHOULD BE ANGRY AT THOSE GENERALS OF **FRANCE** AND HER ALLIES WHO DO NOT COMPREHEND THE IMPORTANCE OF THE AIRCRAFT IN MODERN WAR! WE NEED MORE MACHINES... MORE **MEN** TO **FLY** THEM!

WHERE ARE THE **ALLIED** FIGHTER PLANES?



WE ARE FORMING AN **ESCADRILLE AMERICAINE**, MON AMI... YANKEE VOLUNTEERS MAY NOW JOIN OUR AIR CORPS!

IS THAT A **FACT**?

I'D SURE LIKE TO FLY ONE OF THEM **FLYING** MACHINES!

THE FABLED ESCADRILLE AMERICAINE (LATER KNOWN AS THE LAFAYETTE ESCADRILLE) WAS BEING FORMED...

MAJOR LEFLEUR, WE WERE AFRAID YOU WERE **KILLED!**

MAIS MON CAPTAIN WELDON... THANKS TO YOUR COUNTRYMAN HERE! HE WISHES TO **VOLUNTEER** FOR YOUR GROUP!



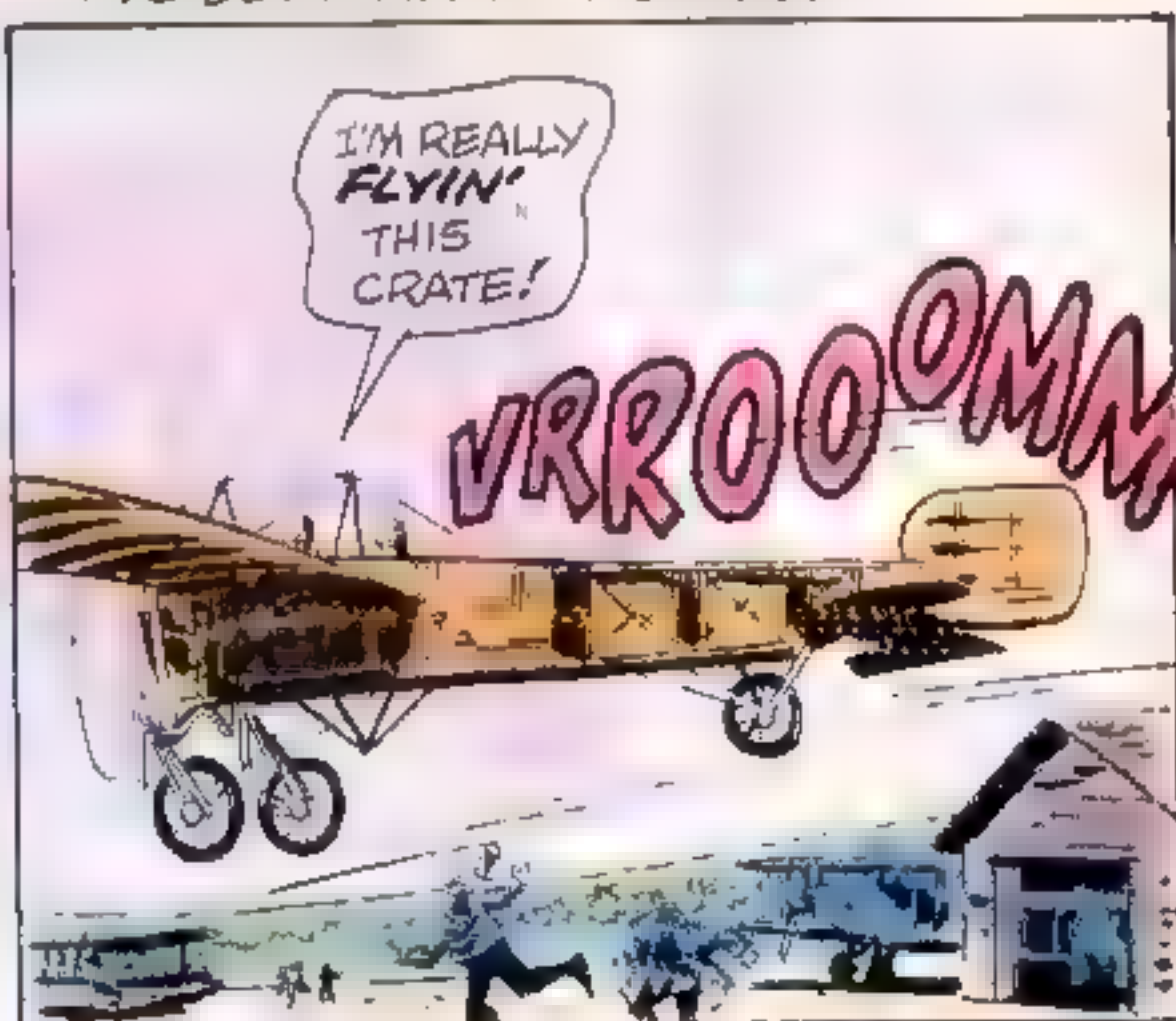
YOU'RE LUCKY, COULTER... WE'RE SENDING THREE MEN TO BE TRAINED AS PILOTS... ONE OF OUR CADETS BECAME SICK... YOU MAY QUALIFY IN HIS PLACE!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN WELDON!



FLYING WAS MORE DANGEROUS IN THOSE DAYS BUT INFINITELY **SIMPLER!**

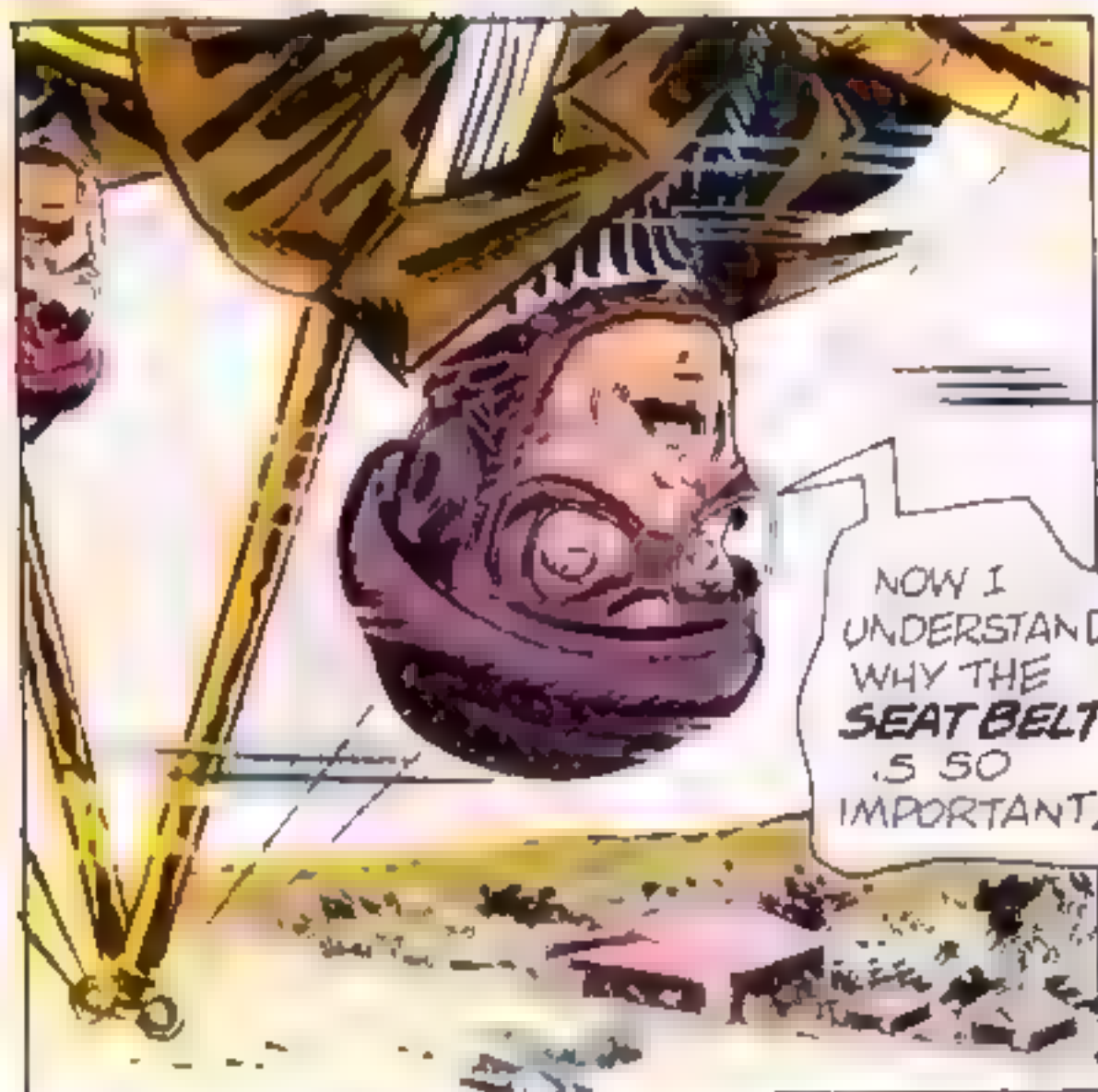
I'M REALLY **FLYIN'** THIS CRATE!



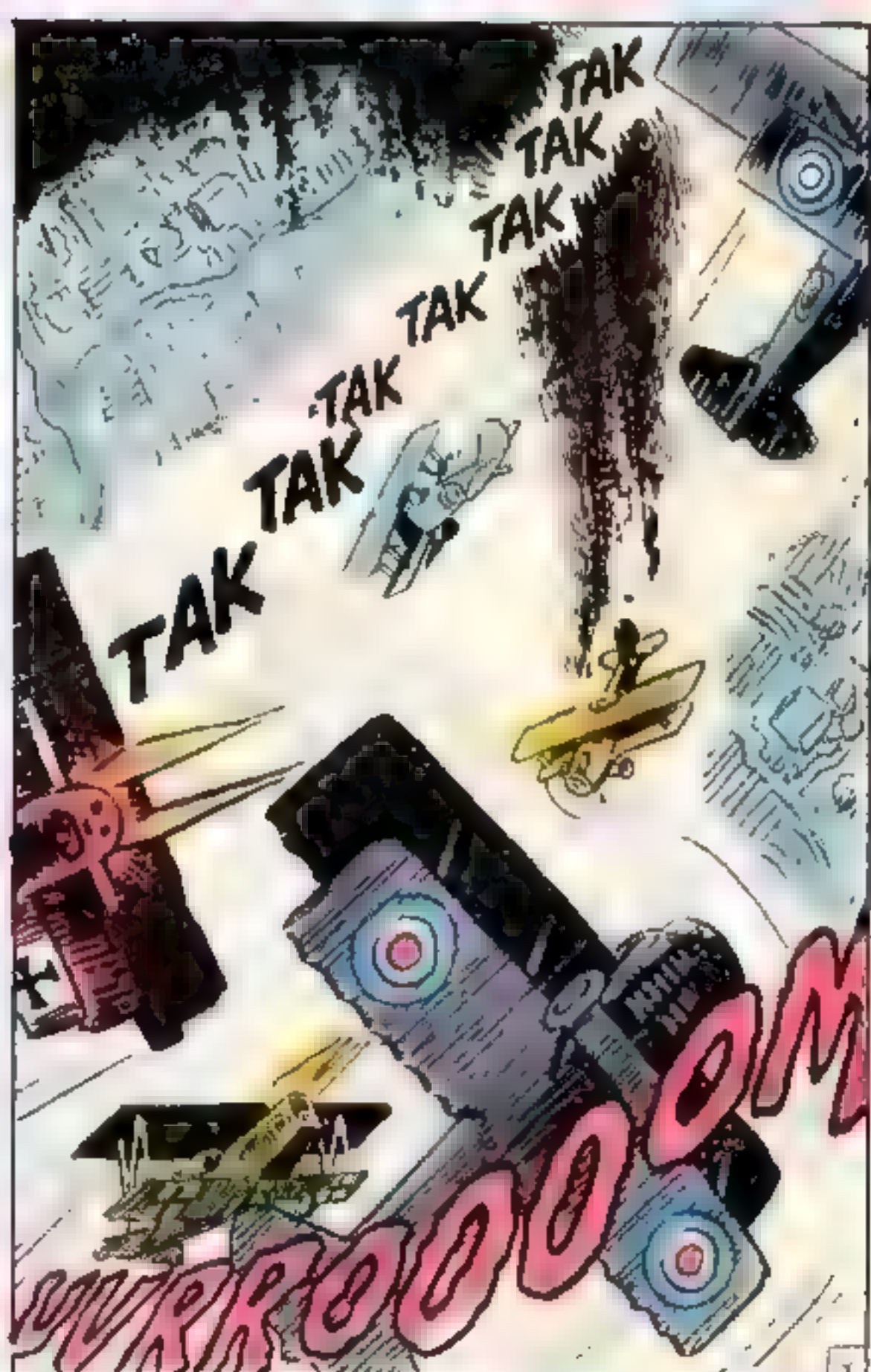
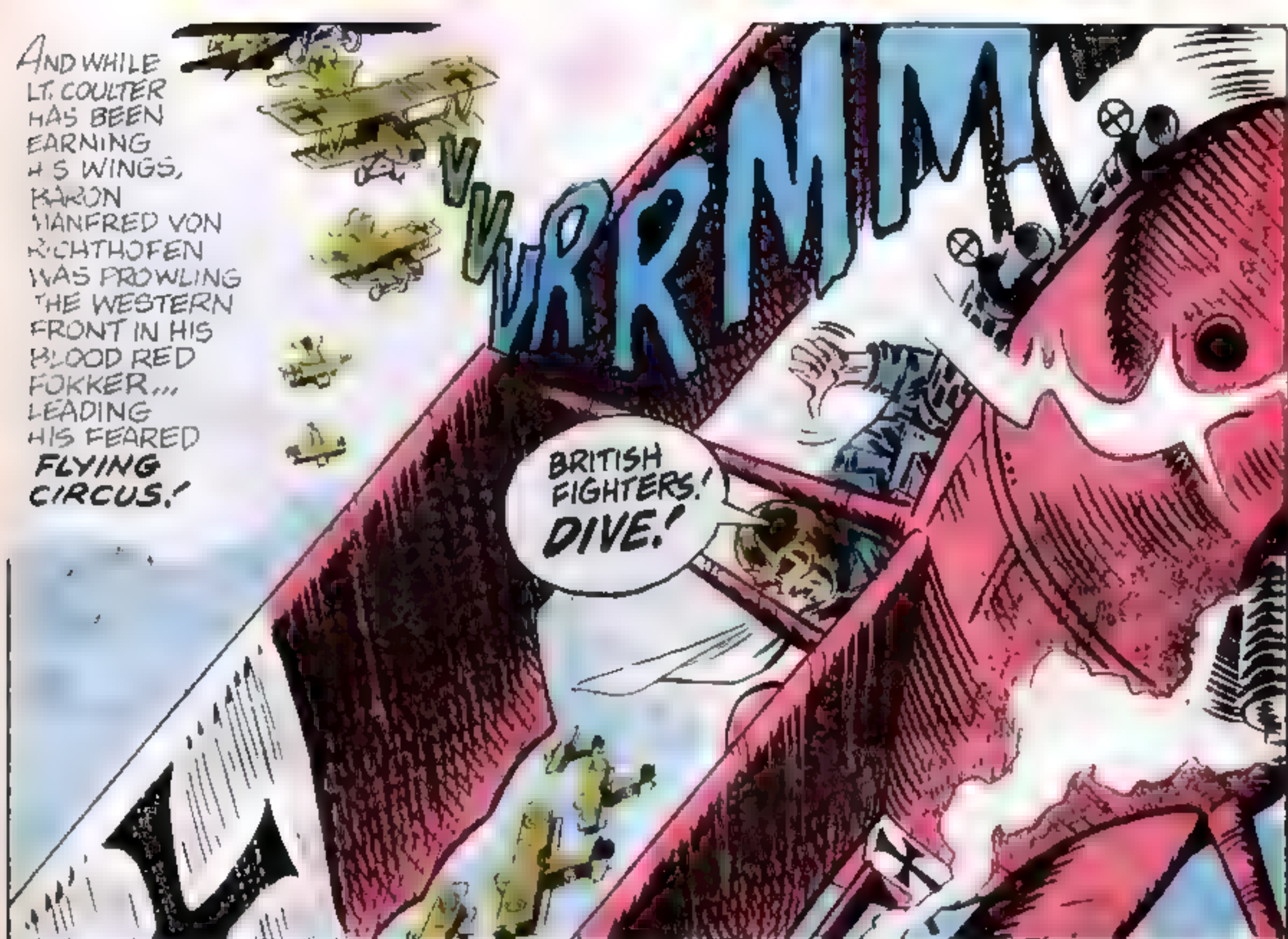
THEN CAME THE PROUDEST DAY OF ROGER COULTER'S LIFE...

CONGRATULATIONS, LT. COULTER!

NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY THE **SEAT BELT** IS SO IMPORTANT!



AND WHILE
LT. COULTER
HAS BEEN
EARNING
45 WINGS,
BARON
MANFRED VON
RICHTHOFEN
WAS PROWLING
THE WESTERN
FRONT IN HIS
BLOOD RED
FOKKER...
LEADING
HIS FEARED
**FLYING
CIRCUS!**



THE DECISIVE VICTORY OF THE RED BARON'S FLYING CIRCUS WAS BAD NEWS... ESPECIALLY TO THE MEMBERS OF THE LAFAYETTE ESCADRILLE GATHERED IN THE THE OFFICERS' MESS THAT EVENING...

I OFFER A TOAST, MES AMIS -- TO THE BRAVE OFFICERS OF THE LAFAYETTE ESCADRILLE WHO WILL SEEK OUT THE **RED BARON** TOMORROW... VICTORY TO YOU, MY FRIENDS!

I HOPE I DON'T **DISGRACE** MYSELF UP THERE!

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[illegible]

THIS WAS IT... LT. COULTER'S FIRST DAWN PATROL!

THEY WERE SEEKING
VON RICHTHOFEN'S
FLYING CIRCUS...
INSTEAD THEY
RAN INTO A
FLIGHT OF
Pfalz D III!

I THOUGHT
I HAD THAT
KRAUT...
NOW HE
HAS ME!

TAK TAK

VIP!

TAK TAK

ZING!

THEY WERE SEEKING
VON RICHTHOFEN'S
FLYING CIRCUS...
INSTEAD THEY
RAN INTO A
FLIGHT OF
Pfalz D III!

VIP!

I THOUGHT
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VVIPP!

TAK TAK TAK

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VVIPP!
TAK TAK TAK
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TAK TAK

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TAK TAK

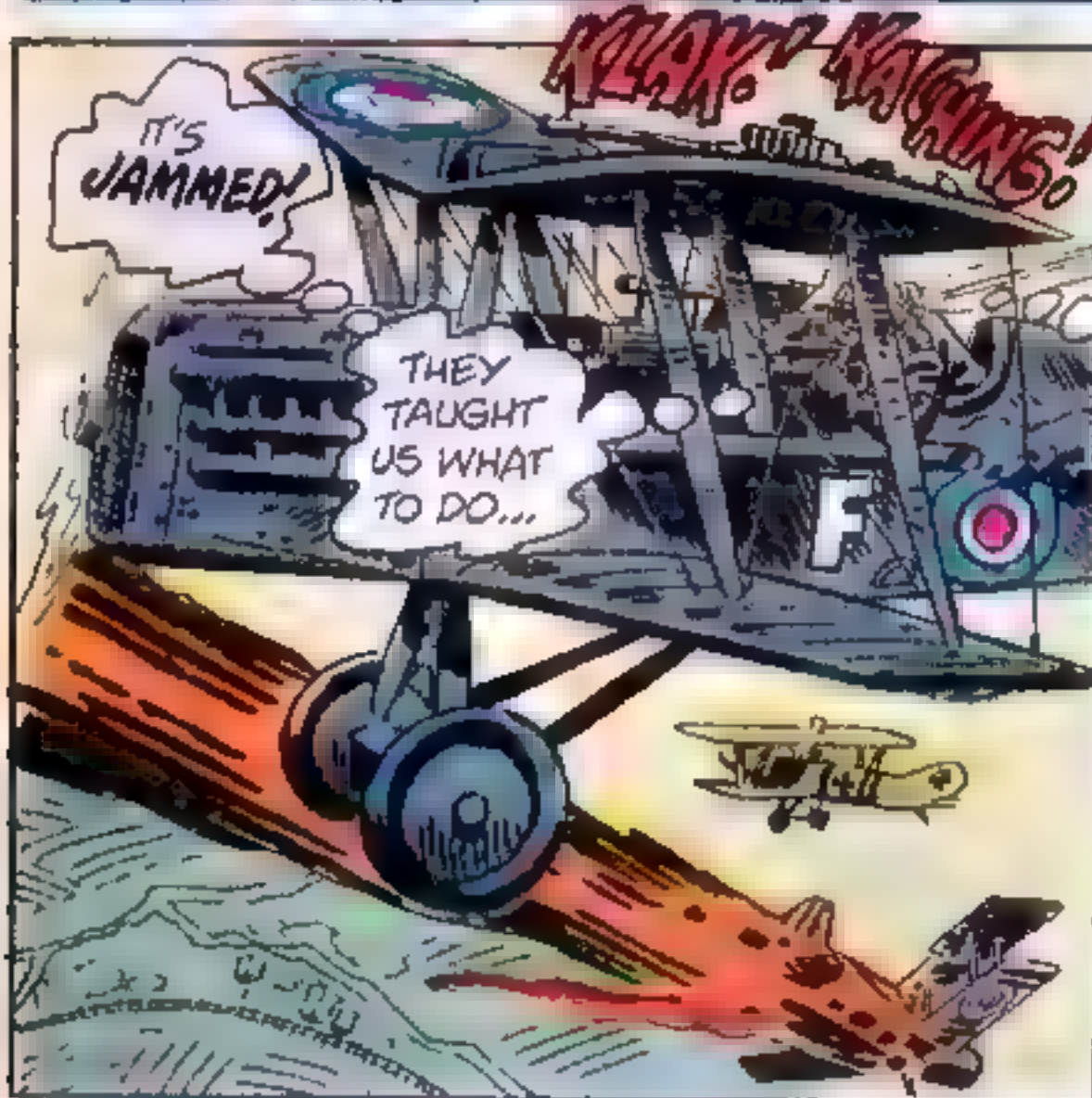
ZING!



I TURNED INSIDE THE KRAUT... NOW TO FINISH HIM OFF!



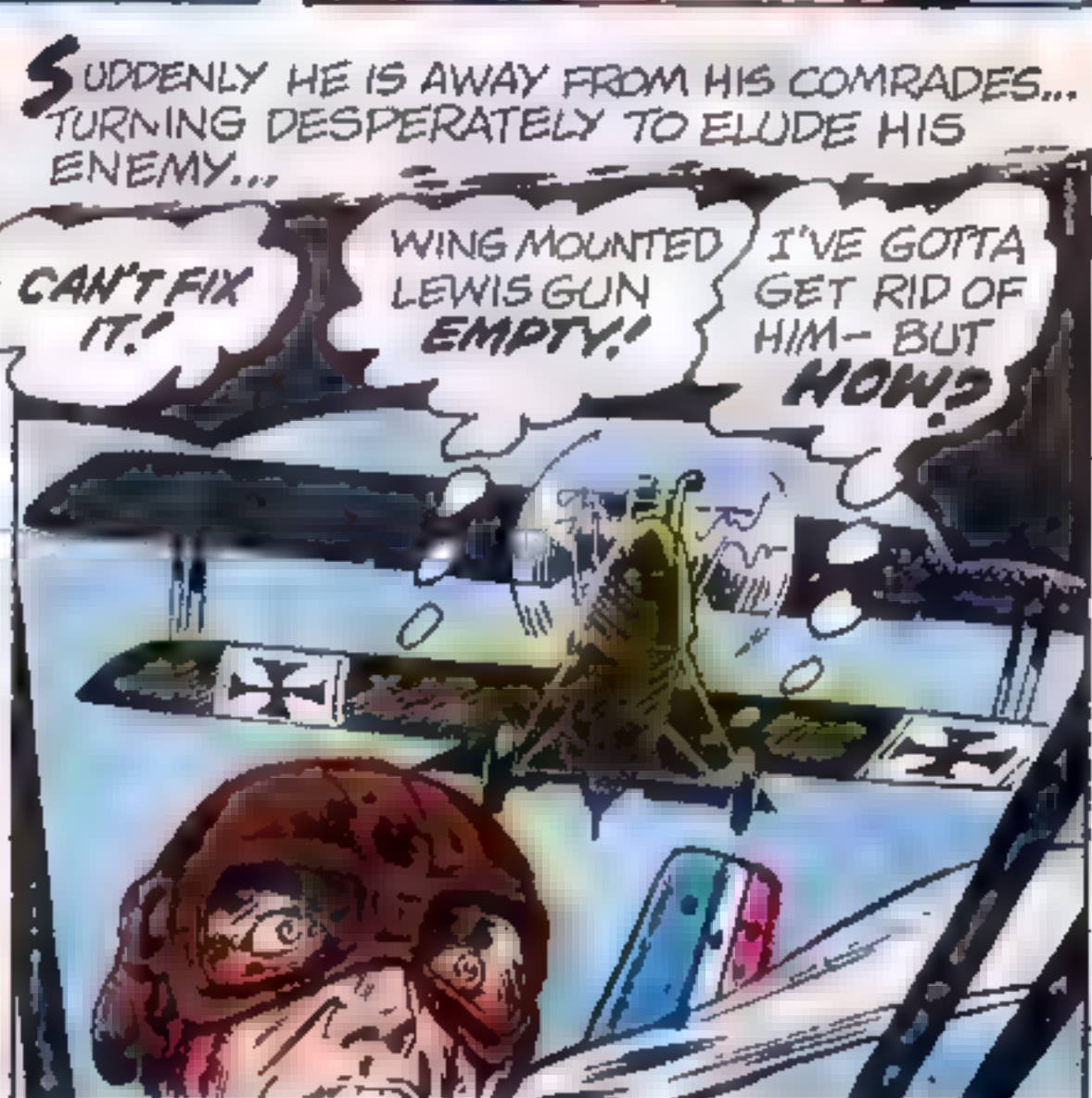
GUN WON'T FIRE!



IT'S JAMMED!

KLAK! KLAKING!

THEY TAUGHT US WHAT TO DO...

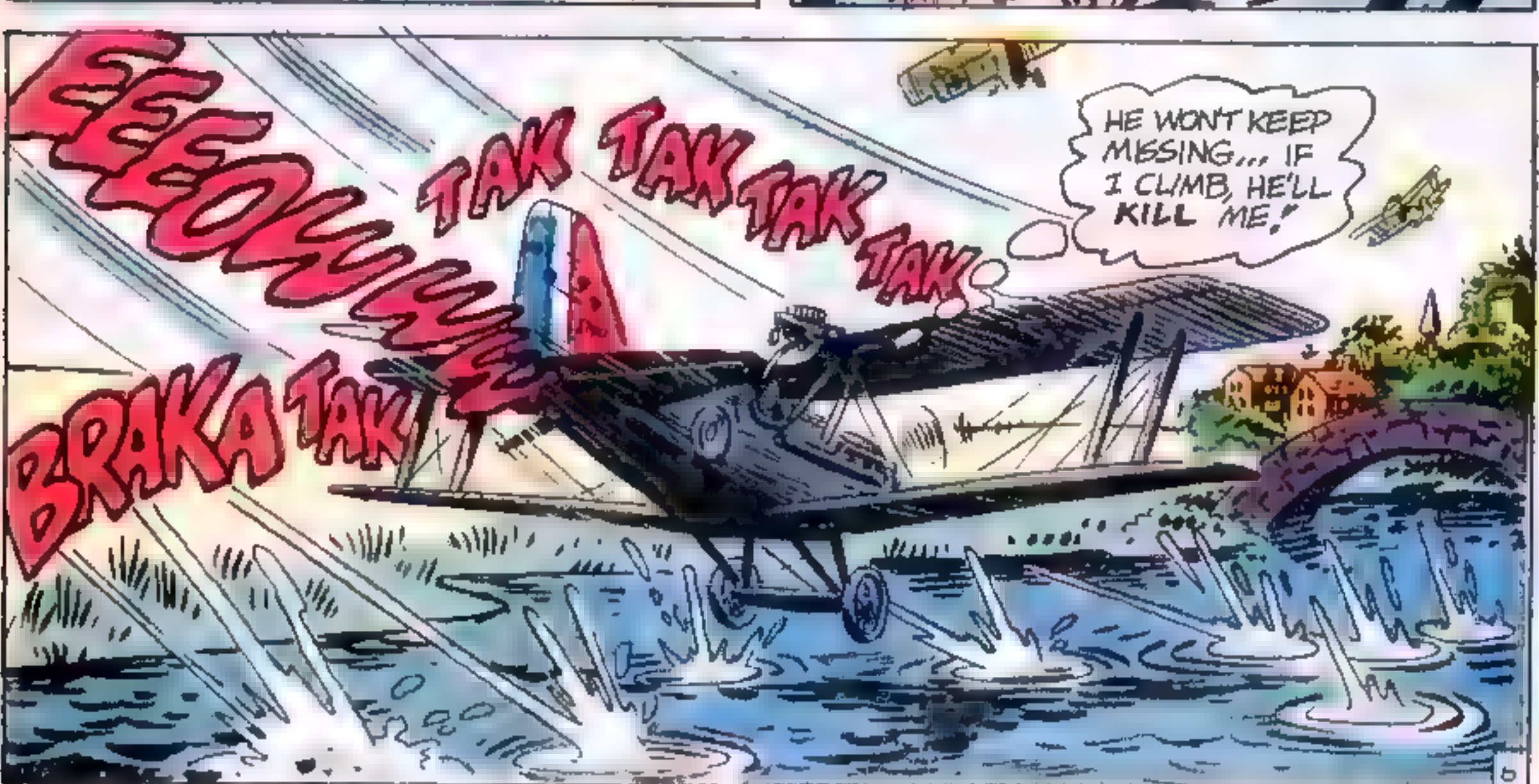


SUDDENLY HE IS AWAY FROM HIS COMRADES... TURNING DESPERATELY TO ELUDE HIS ENEMY...

CAN'T FIX IT!

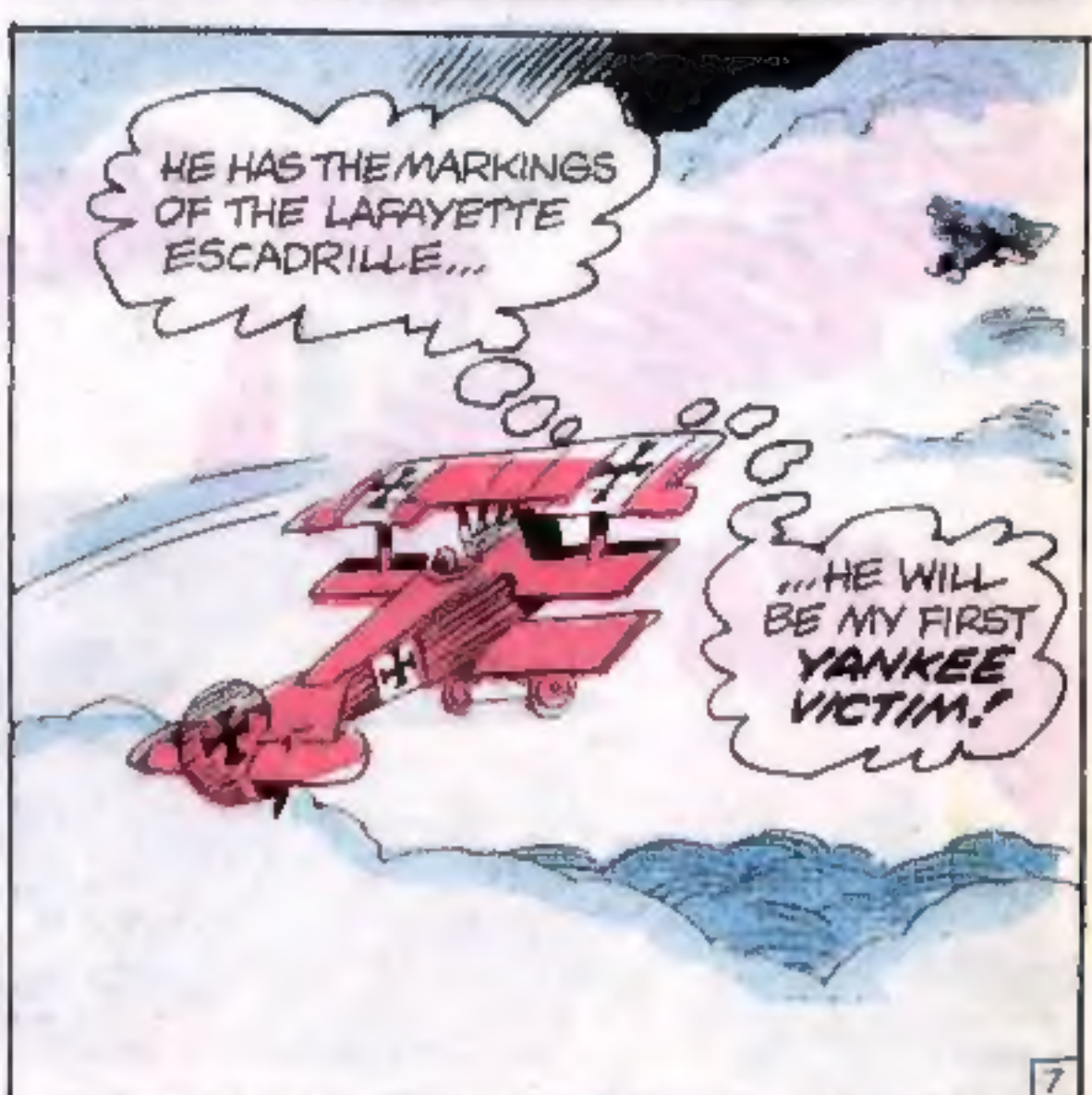
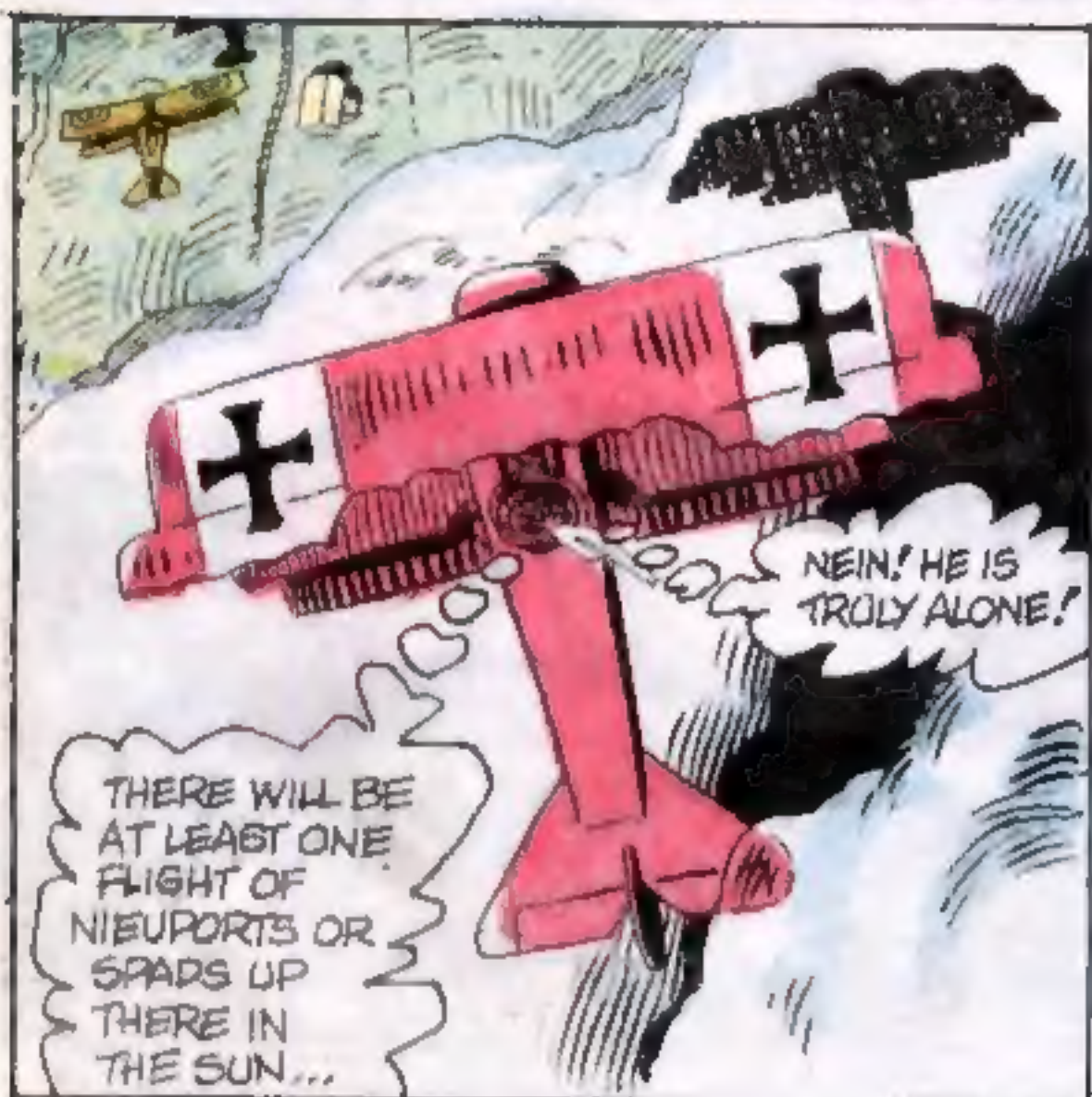
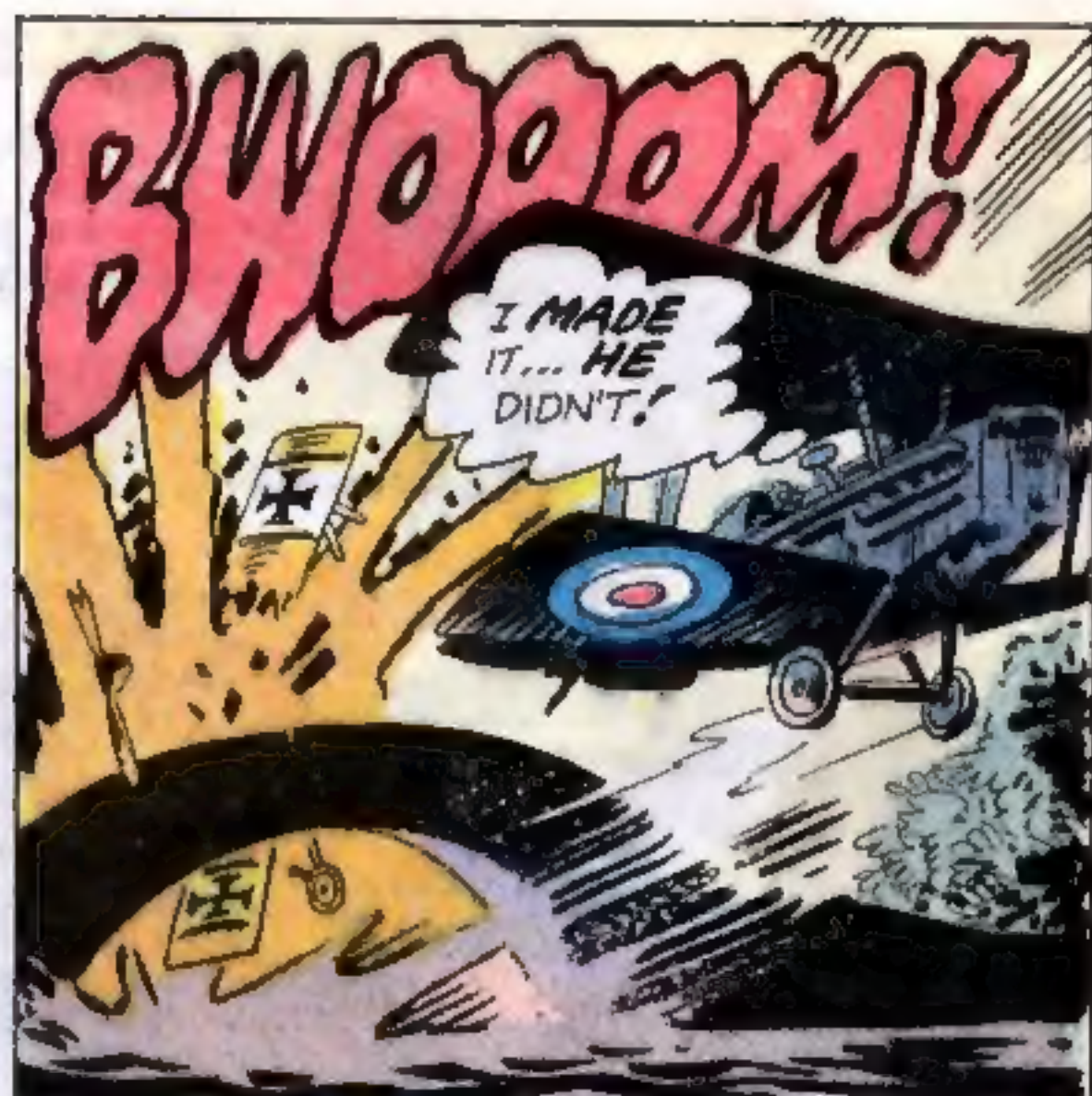
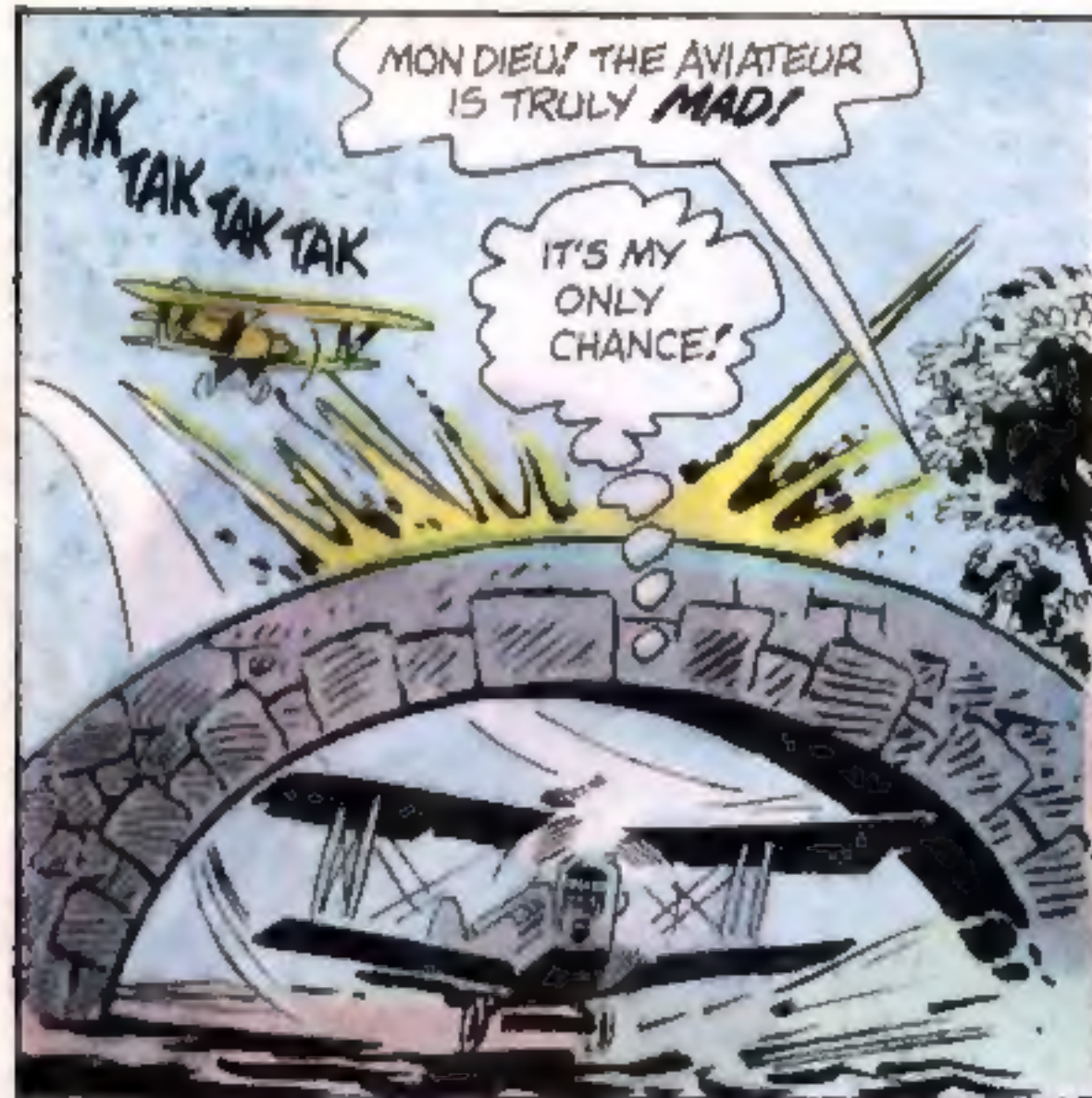
WING MOUNTED LEWIS GUN EMPTY!

I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF HIM - BUT HOW?

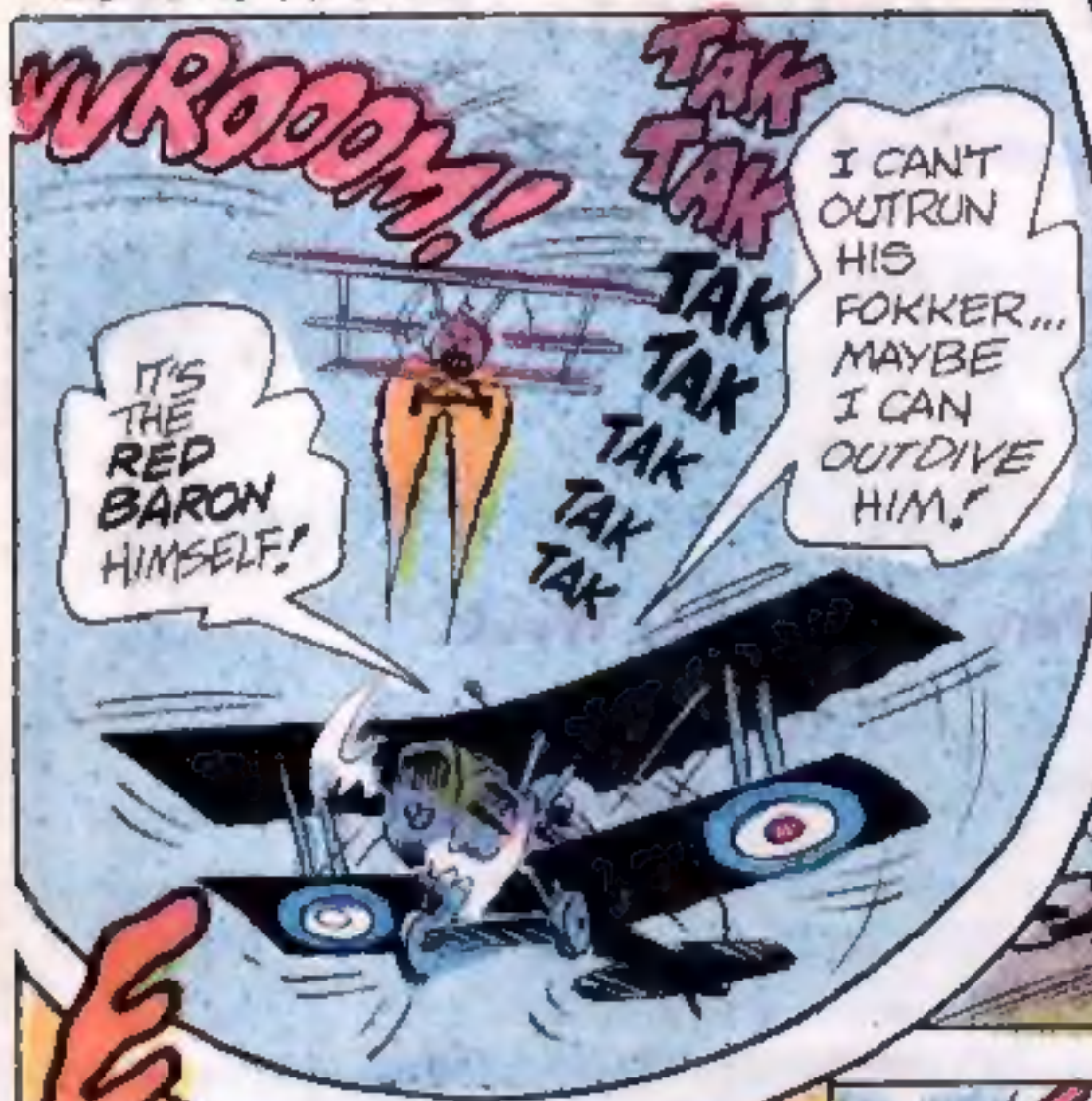


FEEDBACK TAK TAK TAK TAK BRAKA TAK TAK TAK TAK

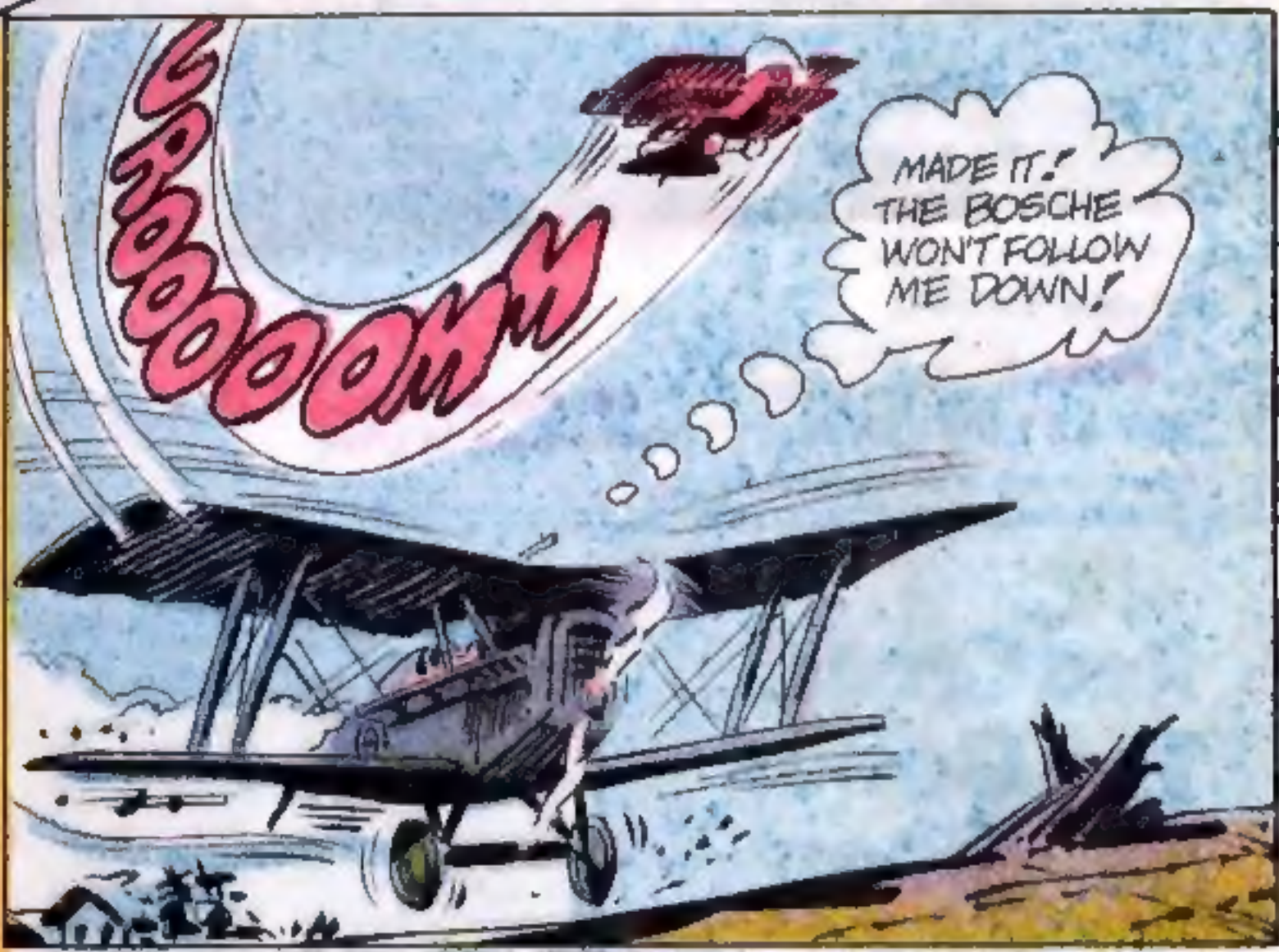
HE WON'T KEEP MISSING... IF I CLIMB, HE'LL KILL ME!



LT. COULTER SAW HIM AT THE LAST SPLIT SECOND AND...



I CAN'T OUTRUN HIS FOKKER... MAYBE I CAN OUTDIVE HIM!



LATER IN THE OFFICERS' MESS, LT. COULTER WAS CONGRATULATED ON STILL BEING ALIVE!





DEEP BEHIND THE GERMAN TRENCHES, BARON MANFRED VON RICHTHOFEN WAS WITH HIS OFFICERS OUTSIDE THE CAPTURED FRENCH CHATEAU...





A FEUD DEVELOPED... BETWEEN THE AUDACIOUS YANK AND THE BOCHE SUPER ACE... THEY TRIED TIME AFTER TIME TO HAVE THEIR DUEL BUT...



WHEN THE END CAME FOR BARON MANFRED VON RICHTHOFEN IN APRIL, 1918... SHOT DOWN... AND BURIED BEHIND THE BRITISH LINES WITH FULL MILITARY HONORS! PRESENT THAT DAY WAS MAJOR ROGER COULTER... WHO TRULY MOURNED... AT THE PASSING OF AN ENEMY.